INTERNATIONAL PARANORMAL INQUISITOR

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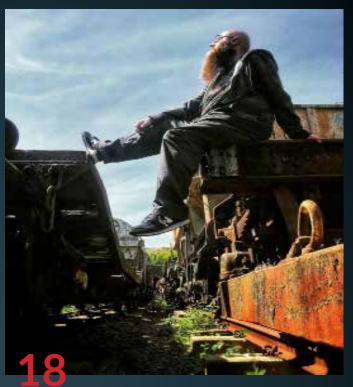
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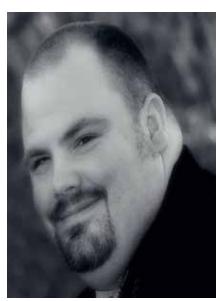
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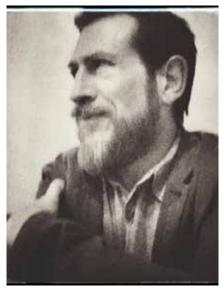














Note from the Editor

Hello, Hallo, Hola, Bonjour, Guten tag,

On behalf of the staff and myself, we wanted to take this moment to say WELCOME! It is our sincere desire that you will enjoy the contents of this magazine, and find it useful. Everyone that has contributed in some way or another to the magazine, has spent an amazing amount of time to provide useful information to you, the reader. We all did it out of love for the paranormal community!



It seems, that science has slowed down on the studies of poltergeists, past lives, ghosts and the whole parapsychology field. Studies of the past never seemed to be published on a large scale, but it does seem that the few studies that were conducted has significantly dropped off. We no longer hear about new researcher's equivalent to Freud or Jung. It just seems that science has given up on this field or has concluded it is a waste of time. I am not sure why this is, but I do feel that is where we come in. We have to fill this void and continue searching for answers ourselves.

I realize we all have many different reasons on why we spend countless hours investigating, reviewing footage, audio and different sources of evidence. No matter what field it may be, Spiritual, Ghosts, Cryptids or just a plain mystery. I do feel we all are seeking answers of some sort in this field. Since, we have this common goal, then I think it is imperative that we all unite together and share our knowledge with each other. I feel that this is how we will bring credibility to this field and find our answers we all seek.

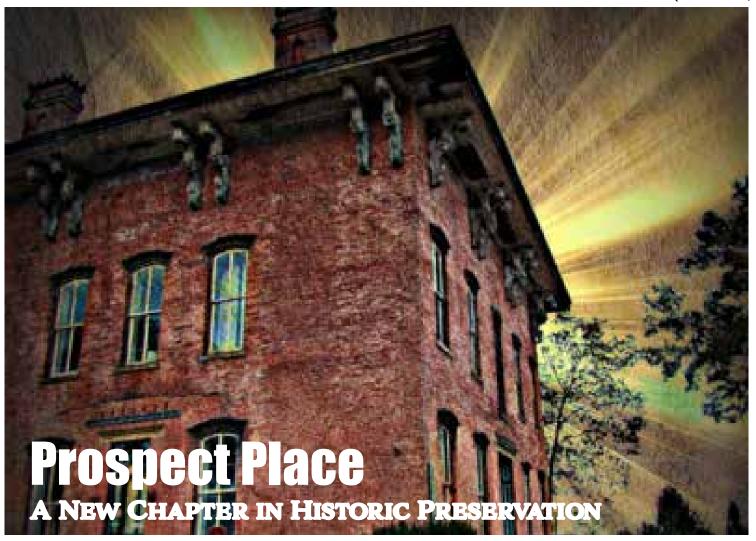
So this unification was the main driving force for the creation of this magazine. Not for money or fame, in fact the magazine is totally self-funded. We want to unite all teams from all over the world, no matter what belief or ideologies we may have. We work together, we educate and we train each other. We do this by creating dialogue, listening, and sharing.

Before signing off, I again want to thank all the staff and guest writers, for all the hard work they have done for the magazine! I also want to thank them for their passion and hard work in their respective fields they have chosen to be in.

Antonio W. Gumm *Editor*

http://www.centexparanormal.com/





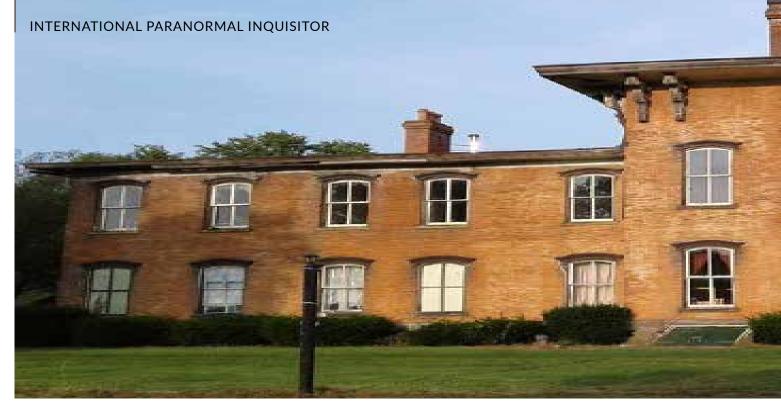
rinway, Ohio is home to one of Ohio's most active locations. This 29 room Italian Villa style mansion is not only active with paranormal activity but is also a significant historical location. The mansion has played host to many investigators from all over the

USA. Most investigators have returned with reports of a wide range type of significant activity.

I had previously been to this location back in 2016. The activity I experienced was through the roof, and at the time was the most active public location I had been to. I experienced activity from Class A EVP's, interactive sessions, and anything in

between with the spirits that wander Prospect Place. I definitely was not disappointed with this location. So, I had decided to return to Prospect Place in 2018. I had a good reason to return, other than to enjoy an active beautiful mansion. On my first investigation we had a giant thunderstorm blow in, with a lot of lightning. I wanted to see if all the energy from





the lightning and storm was a factor in the large amounts of activity. I thought this might be a theory to investigate. The first thing I noticed upon my return, was the amount of renovations done to the mansion. The mansion looked absolutely spectacular! There were many rooms that we could investigate in that the prior investigation we could not go into. The current board had been busy and doing a lot of renovations. The following is their own words on the current project.

"Prior to our involvement as the executive board for the estate, most of our initial involvement with the mansion began several years ago through our private interests in "paranormal investigating." Approximately four years ago, we became aware of legal and financial issues that had developed with the

mansion. That and health problems with George Adams; descendant of G.W. Adams and longtime Chairman/Director of the center. Upon further discussions we learned that the organization had become embroiled; first with the county, then with the state of Ohio on a longstanding property tax exemption dispute. Organizational and operations challenges, coupled with the gradual deterioration of the mansion made for a daunting challenge. Though the center was never intended to be operated as a "one man show," that is in fact what it had become, and the owner's problems were easily visible to the mansion and Mr. Adams himself.

It was at this stage that a call for help was sent out to the few remaining active volunteers and others, particularly in the paranormal investigating community, throughout

Ohio. It was at this point that the formative "Friends of Prospect Place Association" was founded. Under George's direction, a new collection of volunteers returned to work; resuming restoration projects and general clean-up of the mansion. At the same time, we obtained pro-bono legal support on the property tax exemption matter that had wound its way through the court system and found its way onto the docket of the Ohio Supreme Court.

Despite the resumption of work at the mansion and the additional support, Mr. Adams' health continued to deteriorate. In the summer of 2016, George informed the core group of volunteers that he had decided his time in residence at the mansion was coming to an end; that he preferred to take up residence closer to his healthcare providers in the Coshocton area and that he



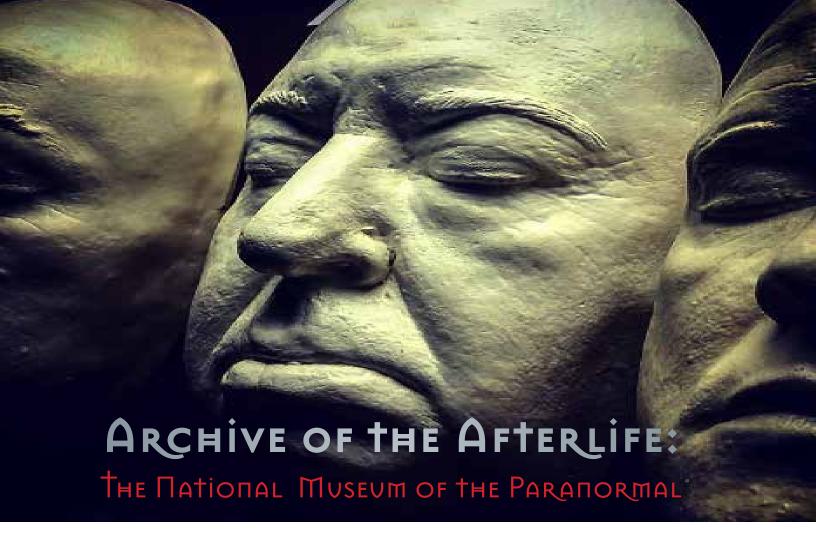
would resign his position and retire in about a year. Wanting to leave the organization as well prepared as possible, he nominated and supported the election of Jeff Cole to the current board.

With the arrival of spring and the resumption of activities at the mansion, Mr. Adams gave indications that his impending retirement might occur "sooner rather than later," and that the existing Board of Trustees were also planning on resigning their long-held positions. To minimize any possible problems or disruptions in operations, Jeff Cole was unanimously elected to the role of Vice Chair of the G.W. Adams Center and recommended to immediately recruit and appoint a new board of his own choosing. From the original Friends of Prospect Place Association volunteers, Jeff obtained commitments from

Kim Salzwedel and Johnathon Robson who would take on the roles of Vice Chair and Treasurer, respectively. More recent volunteer Carrie Dean, who had exhibited incredible commitment agreed to accept the role of Secretary. In time, her husband Jason Dean; an experienced carpenter, plumber, and general handyman agreed to join the board in the capacity of Staff Foreman.

In May of 2017, George Adams informed the new board that he had purchased a home in Coshocton and would be resigning his position and vacating the mansion in a matter of weeks, a full year ahead of what had initially been planned. This put the new board in a difficult position, forcing us to make immediate plans for the continued smooth operation of the mansion for public

tours, previously scheduled public and private ghost hunts, and the resumption of restoration projects. And so, began the new boards' involvement and commitment the G.W. Adams Educational Center and the Prospect Place Estate. In the months since our abrupt inauguration, a lot of very positive activity has taken place; some which is obvious to the eyes and nose, other matters less obvious. As clean-up and restoration work continues inside, the board stands on the verge of resolving the legal and financial nightmare with both the county and state. And making right an organization that had tragically slipped into a dangerously precarious state. We are proud of the progress we have made and excited about what the future has in store for this incredible historical artifact."



This World Famous museum is located within the haunted, former Sanford School. The museum itself is a portal into a realm where history unites with mystery. The relics inside the museum help illuminate the correlation of paranormal reports with factual historical representation through research. The collection showcases a vast array of haunted, historical and cursed items. The items located in this museum range from embalming tables, caskets, idols, and a plethora of many other objects. Some of the museum's famous objects are, an iron bed frame from the Eloise Psychiatric Hospital, all the way to an Execution Cap from the Former West Virginia State Penitentiary (which is conveniently located down the street).

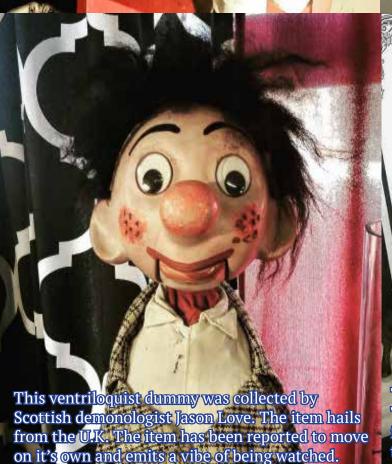
You can also find their "World of Wars" military display, which houses WWII German Death Cards, War Ravaged German Helmets directly from European battlefields, a BDU top & boots reported to be from a fallen United States Marine during Desert Storm and even a war damaged canteen from the infamous battle

of Stalingrad, one of WWII's most bloodiest battles.

The museum's collection is constantly growing and evolving with many new objects and items added everyday. This helps offer visitor's a unique experience, even to those that have visited before. Many of the items in the museum have been collected and donated by paranormal teams from personal cases, to individuals that were the subject of the "hauntings" from the objects themselves. Steve Hummel (the Curator and owner) has collected these objects from all over the country and the world.

This wonderful and amazing museum is located in Moundsville, West Virginia. So when in West Virginia, enter into your GPS 1600 3rd Street Room #202, The Sanford Center, Moundsville, WV 26041 and visit the museum. Then stop off at West Virginia State Penitentiary located down the street for a tour of this haunted Prison. Now, let's step inside as our Staff Writer Steve Hummel show us some of his haunted relics in his museum.





"This is not a very nice guy". Reports of this doll scratching people engaged in conversation with it.

This Bible that is often referred to as the "666 Bible." The Bible was discovered It in an abandoned hospital in Milton, W.Va. The Bible was allegedly found opened to the page 666. The person(s) that discovered it took it back their personal residence. The individual then reportedly began experiencing unexplained phenomenon.



Jane Hurum is the founder and leader of Paranormal Energy Norway. Jane has been officially conducting Paranormal Investigations since 2014, but she has always been connected to the paranormal and spiritual world for most of her life in one way or another.

Jane's interest in the paranormal field did not begin by watching paranormal shows as most investigators have begun, but rather by watching spiritual shows. Her interest in watching spiritual shows was due to her awareness of being sensitive for most of her life and having paranormal experiences herself. This interest and gift then led her to follow her calling of working with the spirits.

Jane's first paranormal experience occurred when she was four years old. Jane was playing with her friends, when they decided to go exploring. They decided to go into an old abandoned hotel, despite not being allowed in there. They entered the building

and decided to go into the basement. As they went to the entrance of the basement and began to open the door, a ghostly hand came out of the door. The hand came out in a way of signifying "stop", or "do not enter". The children took the warning, as they all saw the same thing. They all left the building screaming, as any group of children of their age would have done.

This was not her only experience, but this was just the beginning into her spiritual interactions with the spiritual world. After this experience, Jane began to hear and see "things". All these interactions and visualizing of the spirit world frightened her immensely. So, as most people that have been in her position have done, she began to shut herself down and not be so "open".

She managed to do this until Jane entered her twenties. This is when Jane began to be less and less frightened of these interactions. So, she decided to open-up more, little by little; this gradual and controlled opening-up to her "spiritual gifts". This allowed her to begin having positive experiences and interactions with the spirit world.

In 2014, Jane threw the fear and apprehension out the window. She felt it was time to confront her fear and fully open-up her spiritual gifts. So, she decided to go explore and investigate her first abandoned location, since her experience when she was four years old. This investigation for Jane was not like her first experience. Jane found this investigation, thrilling and exciting and had good experiences. This positive experience led to Jane being "hooked" and craving more. This investigation led Jane to create a paranormal team. The team only stayed together for a year as everyone went on to pursue their own chosen path. It still definitely was a positive experience for her. While being on this team, it allowed Jane to harness and develop her gifts more. It also allowed



her to fine tune her paranormal investigational skills and gain more knowledge of the field. However, the most important experience she gained was getting over her fear and she learned to embrace her gifts and the spirit world.

In 2015, Paranormal Energy Norway was born. Jane had decided that PEN would be a blend of physical paranormal investigation techniques and spiritual methods to document evidence of the paranormal. Jane's team main priority is to assist others with their "hauntings". Jane wants others to embrace and create an understanding of the paranormal world, and not to fear the spiritual world as she once did. Also, she is answering one of her callings in this lifetime, and that is to help the spirits "cross-over". Jane states that this journey has been magical and a wonderful experience.

Jane has always loved the Paranormal Unity amongst the people in Norway. So, being proud of how well the teams worked together in Norway, she came up with an idea. Her idea was simple, "why not spread this Paranormal Unity to the world"? That's when in Spring of 2018, Jane and her team decided to focus on spreading Paraunity to the world. So, they decided to start a "Country-swap" project.

The intention of the project was very simple. They would reach out to other paranormal

teams around the world and work together. **Investigators** would come and investigate and see how the Norwegians, to see how they work their investigations. Then Norwegians would go and work with other teams in other parts of the world.

The goal of swapping countries was basically the exchange of knowledge and the hopes of pulling the paranormal community together. Jane always tries to instill in new members and others a piece of her wisdom. "The key to becoming a good investigator, is having patience." It seems many new recruits are not aware of how much work and time is needed to be in this field. Often when they figure this out, they lose interest and quit after a short period of time.

Jane's plan for the upcoming year is simple. That is to continue working with all the other Norwegian teams. In her talks with the other teams, they all keep planning on ways to become even better investigators – together. In the future we all will become better in sharing our paranormal stories and evidence of the paranormal with the rest of the world.



PARAHORMAL COMMUNITY HORWAY

Traditionally in Norway, they popularly call investigations "Ghost-hunting", unlike most countries which call them "Paranormal Investigations". The reason for this is that we have a very small amount of interested and dedicated people in Norway working in the paranormal community. The more controversial term "Ghost-hunting", is easily recognized by most people, regardless of their background. So, for now the term is used to describe this type of work.

Spirituality, as many know is BIG in Norway. Many Norwegian people consider themselves spiritual and in fact do believe that spirits or "ghosts" exists. Unfortunately, Norwegian "Ghost-hunting" teams have not been able to popularize paranormal investigations in Norway quite yet and recruiting new team members has rather been difficult.

Many of the new recruits that have been located, have found their interests after watching popular American TV shows, which some of these shows often portrays a false image and falls short of how actual paranormal Investigation are performed.

Norway has a very rich and lengthy history. The history ranges from the Viking age (and who doesn't know about the Vikings), medieval times and to the dark times of World War II. Norway still has many of old towns and houses ranging from the 17th and 18th centuries, which is not uncommon to find them still being used as private homes. It is with all this rich history and surviving structures that

traces of energy and spirits still linger around. With this being noted, it will of course lead to a plethora of haunted locations – both public places and private homes. As, you can sense this makes Norway a "Ghost-hunting" gold mine.

Since "Ghost-hunting" is not yet reached a popular prominence among the Norwegians, there are more than enough locations for them to investigate. Even with an abundance of locations, most of Norway's paranormal investigators have decided to band together. They have all done this in the name of Paraunity. Most teams have decided that this collaboration, will yield answers and definite proof of the paranormal and spiritual worlds here in Norway.

Among the Norwegian teams there has been very little competition amongst all the teams. The teams usually act very civilized. They are able to discuss and compare evidence, and equipment in a positive and constructive way. The Norwegian teams even

help each other in every day paranormal investigations. Even big events like in April when Paranormal Seekers Norway had their Film Release at Trudvang Hotel, in which Norwegian Ghost Hunter assisted them in the event. Then there was another event in September in which many different teams assisted Paranormal Energy Norway at their Villa Friedham event. In these cases, and everyday investigations, the teams offer each other help, in either with borrowing crew members and lending of equipment.

Even though most Norwegians stand together in solidarity, there are few teams that have been unwilling to work together. Even going as far as trying to ruin the Norwegians "work together mentality". However, the main paranormal teams still stand together, and have successfully managed to keep the "Paraunity Ways". Norwegian "Ghost-Hunting" teams maybe few in number, but they stand strong together. This is their secret to having good experiences and positive results in yielding great evidence.

Although Norwegians work together, it doesn't mean they work the same. The different teams in Norway perform their investigations in very many different ways. Some mainly focus on using technical equipment, while others focus

more on mediumship, then there are those who focus on both. Then there are the different goals they have. Some of the teams focus on bringing forward evidence of paranormal activity and documenting it. While for others the focus is on helping their clients and the spirits they encounter.

brilliant investigators. With some of them leading their own teams and doing an amazing job performing investigations and assisting people and businesses out. There is much to learn from the Norwegians in their methodology and their cohesiveness.









ello, my name is Kent Morten Sorsdahl, and I'm 39 years old. I reside in Drammen, Norway. I will be one of the staff writers here at the magazine. Before, I start sharing what I have learned and experienced in the field, let me tell you a little about myself.

I must say that as long as I can remember, I have always been fascinated and interested in the paranormal field. My interest has mainly been regarding ghosts and spirits. I must say my first experience really accelerated my desire and interest to further study the field. My first real experience was when I was younger. A friend and I were really curious about a well-known haunted location, that was abandoned. So, we decided to visit this location. We ventured inside to take a look around, to see what if we could discover anything interesting. While we were inside exploring, my friend and I heard footsteps outside. We became alarmed and worried thinking someone heard us inside and was coming to catch us. My friend began to panic and decide to jump out of the window and run away. Not really realizing that he left me alone and behind. I went towards the window he jumped out of and looked outside. As I peered outside through the window, I could see footprints forming in the leaves, right before my eyes. As, I looked around in total fear and shock, I could see that no one was around to make the footprints in the leaves. At this point I really began to panic. I stood frozen at the window,

slowly watching the footprints coming towards me. My mind tried to frantically come up with a rational explanation on how this was possible. My mind was shutting down as there was no one around to make them! The fear really kicked in, as my mind could not figure why they are coming right towards the window, that I was looking out from. At this point my fight or flight instincts kicked in. I must say there was no fight, just all flight. My mind screamed "run". So, needless to say, I went with what my mind was screaming and followed my friends' same action. Ever since this experience, I have been hooked.

This experience has led me to delve deeper in this field. I am interested in all aspects of this field. I consider myself more scientifically based, more than anything. My education background is within the electronics field. I do find my background to be very useful and relevant within this field. Although, I am very science based, I do educate myself in the alternative side of the paranormal, such as healing and clairvoyance. My mind is open to this side, but I do still view this with some skepticism. Around 2003 or 2004, I decide to really commit myself to the study of this field. I read and studied anything on ghosts, theories, locations, and any methodology's out there. It was around this time when I bought my first EMF meter. This device came in handy and provided me with great results on one particular investigation. This evidence is one of my best and favorite pieces of evidence I have captured. This evidence was all caught on tape! In my future articles, I will discuss and share this evidence.

When it comes to investigations, I play the skeptic. Trying to explain everything before I conclude it as paranormal. With that said I still am open minded, just more critical. Currently I am without a team, but I have joined Paranormal Energy Norway on investigations to follow my passion. I would consider myself a freelance investigator. In the past I have been a member of Norwegian Ghost Hunters.



grew up in a small eastern, coastal town in Wicklow, Ireland. It was a town full of life and modern tradition. My childhood had wonderful, magical moments of going on holidays, sleeping under the stars at family barbeques, days at the beach and amazing nature walks with my family. However, I always felt out of place with the limitations that the society I lived in had put on young people.

I was the youngest of 5 children, raised in a Catholic family. My father would make sure I went to Mass at our local church every Sunday and particularly on special occasions. Some of the typical rules of the society I grew up in included; not doing or saying anything bad because God would punish you, go to school every day, never miss Mass on Sunday and ,when you finish school, go and get a full time job that paid good money, regardless of whether you

enjoyed the work or not. Even then, this mentality never sat well with me, but I did as I was told and didn't ask questions. The first time I remember seeing a spirit is as clear to me now as the day it happened. I was about four or five vears old. I looked out my bedroom window and saw my grandfather standing at my garden gate, looking up at me. I was fully aware that he had passed a couple of months previously, so I thought I was seeing things. When he was still there after I rubbed my eyes, I knew something special had happened, but I was very reluctant to talk about it to anyone except my mother as I feared people would think I was crazy. From that day on, I always felt eyes watching me wherever I went. Sometimes it would scare me, but I knew I was never in danger. On and off, I would see shadows in my peripheral vision, smell perfume and have premonition dreams, never knowing if what I saw was real or not. I always believed in magic, fairies, mermaids, ghosts, vampires etc. I always felt that this other realm could be real and how cool it would be to have a glimpse at it or even to be part of it. Speaking of these things was just not done too openly where I grew up. It was a religious, working society and anything outside of that was witchcraft, devils work or ridiculous. People feared what they did not understand, a natural reaction in a Godfearing country.

As I got older, I began to hear family members talk about their experiences, with seeing spirits and having dreams that came true about people they knew. I began to explore the spirit realms more but the thought of having a career connecting with spirits and helping people heal never seemed like a reality for me. I continued doing what I was told and doing the things that were expected of me. I never really settled on anything solid that I wanted to do with my life, never felt I had any skills or talents that were unique. My only outlet to quell my curiosity of different magical realms was to read fantasy novels and watch movies like Practical Magic, Harry Potter and Lord of the Rings over and over again. I even went as far as creating my own characters to feel a part of each world. During this time, I joined speech and drama in a bid to overcome my shyness and anxiety. I felt the closest I could get to the world of wonder



was to be an actress in fantasy movies.

Towards my late teens and early twenties, I noticed more things about people and events that led me to question many issues. I had doubts about what I had been thought in school and by society as a whole. I had burning questions about religion, morality and above all the extent of hypocrisy that filtered through the world. A prime example would be, in church you are led to believe that mediumship is work of the devil. However, I would question how an entire congregation can believe that when they all sit and pray to a God that they cannot see. Is this, in fact, talking to spirit? What difference does it make if it is a divine energy or the spirit energy if a loved one who has passed? This was just one

of many queries I had.

I felt my eyes opening more and more as time went by. At my lowest point of depression and anxiety, I turned to a local medium in my home town, Vivienne Cardin. I had a one to one session with Vivienne. This meeting changed my life. Not only was it my first piece of evidence, beyond doubt, that the spirit world was real, it was also my first-time meeting someone who could connect strongly with my loved ones in spirit and discuss things I had never spoken about to anyone. I saw how this woman worked and knew that she loved bringing guidance, comfort and healing to people, while doing all of this as a career. It blew my mind. I knew this was what I wanted. This was exactly what I was supposed to do. My calling, my missing piece.

From that day on, I began to let go of the innate instinct to do, believe and say everything I was expected to. I stepped out of the box and began to pursue things on my own terms. I signed up for a mediumship and psychic development class with Vivienne and she became my mentor. During the class, I developed a confidence in what I was seeing and feeling from the spirit world. I knew I was able to decipher the messages that I was being given and that it wasn't all in my head.

A few months later, I found myself packing up my car and embarking in the biggest adventure of my life. I went completely out of my comfort zone and moved to Galway in the West of Ireland. This was where I truly blossomed and fell in love with the west. I released my limiting thoughts and feelings to the Divine Power and got to know myself more. I was able to work through my worries and fears and begin to heal from past issues. In this city, I could explore my spirituality so much more as it was a far more cultural place full of healers, spiritual classes and shops. People were far more open, and I found that many people believed in old Irish magic and the spirit world. It was during this time that I made a connection with a man who I knew, from day one, was my soul mate. I knew we had been together in a past life. Our interests were the same and he was exploring aspects of his spirituality also. A wonderful



spirit artist with a love for all things paranormal and a strong desire to have people respect the spirit world more. We had a beautiful son together who is beyond his years and sees spirits himself. We have had the most wonderful adventure together.

Now, I have found an inner peace that I never knew existed. I now have the confidence to pursue my career communicating with spirits in order to bring healing to the living and those who have passed on, while continuing to educate myself on the wide range of beautiful branches the spirit realms have to offer. I speak to angels and loved ones in spirit daily, stating my

goals and believing that myself, my partner and our son will thrive with each passing year. I feel my thoughts manifesting and coming to fruition. Finally, I have deeper understandings of people and how life works, how the universe keeps a perfect balance and that what you ask for, you will receive, only when you are ready. I have evolved from Suzi into Suzi Spirit Sensitive.

The biggest message I have for everyone is that it is never too late to break a cycle and step out of your comfort zone. Take those chances and see where they lead. If you choose a path and it turns out that it is not for you then it is ok to stop and begin again with something new. Don't settle for something because you think it is what you should do. Find your limits and break them. You might just be pleasantly surprised at how one change can transform your life for the better. Venture into the unknown, believe in something bigger than yourself and trust that universe and the Divine Power will lead you on the right path.

Love and Light,

Suzi Spirit Sensitive





Welcome to The I.T.C. Collaboration Pro.

The ITC application was developed as a paranormal research tool to be used in instrumental transcommunication research. The app was designed to sound as clear as possible for easy listening and understanding.

The App contains No whole words. Inhuman or altered voices or noises were added to the sound bank. Through extensive testing with Reputable Paranormal Teams, every effort was made to remove any misleading sounds that could give False Positive Responses. Always record your sessions for review as you may miss responses in real time.

The app is made up of 12 banks of language phonetics they have been cleaned of word and word sounding sounds. There are three manually controlled banks with sliders for the user to set as they please. i.e. 1,2,3

There is a echo slider the user can adjust the amount of delay only to the users requirements. i.e E

T = volume trigger the user can adjust the slider and control how many audio files are played and heard to their liking. There is a random function and this will run at its own pace

GO TO GOOGLE PLAY AND DOWNLOAD



I Throughout my life I have experienced some... unusual occurrences.

I'm a normal man, with what I would class a normal life and largely unremarkable existence. I go to work, I return home, I feed the pets before myself and generally potter about maintaining my home, washing the car, playing Lotto and getting on with my life in an ordinary manner. Despite this I seem to experience things which could be classed as paranormal a little more often than most. Or at least more than others may let on.

To be absolutely clear, I don't seek out the otherworldly, and for many years at a time nothing happens, that I'm aware of. But every time my mind files away the information found here; another experience brings it crashing back to the forefront of my mind and I begin reliving

the experiences over again, this often causes the hairs on the back of my neck to stand up as those original feelings return.

Regardless of the unusual events that have taken place I don't immediately jump up and down shouting GHOSTS! **GHOULS! SUPERNATURAL** ODDNESS! My first instinct is to attempt to investigate what has taken place in the hope I can find a rational; and hopefully boring explanation for what has happened. I'm methodical and objective when reviewing information and above all. I'm no crank! Due to my naturally sceptical and enquiring mind I have beyond a shadow of a doubt explained away many incidents as unquestionably normal and often the result of a veryliving person, atmospheric or environmental conditions or in some cases just plain forgetfulness!

Whatever your own beliefs,

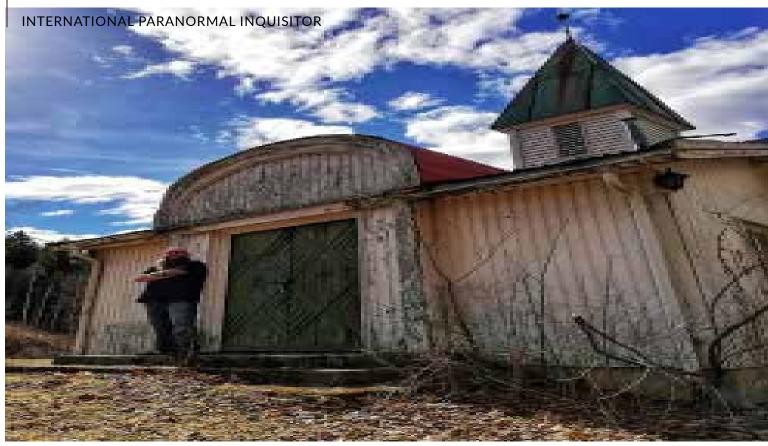
faith or philosophies I don't expect anyone to believe everything they read as 100% true. More often than not it's merely one person's view of events that unfolded. Personal experience and belief may dictate the way some situations are interpreted. All I know is I believe what I'm committing to 'paper' here is accurate and truthful to the best of my knowledge.

Make your own mind up...

Π

I'm not certain of the susceptibility of people who experience what I shall refer to as paranormal events; for the sake of argument and clarity. Whilst I do not doubt another possible explanation for the goings on; it is merely a term to use for the sake of dancing around other less committal and 'offensive' words.

I understand from my own learnings that young people are more susceptible to the



paranormal than older people. Possible reasons for this are the openness and lack of judgement or rationale that older people have.

Anyway, it would appear most of my experiences in the paranormal centre around myself, my Mother and my Grandmother. Whether there is some susceptibility gene on that side of the family, or if the other side simply keep their ghosts to themselves; I cannot say.

My earliest experience is not one I personally have memory of. It was recently related to me by my Mother who herself is an incredibly sceptical person and does not believe what she cannot see directly in front of her. Whilst a very young child, old enough to walk and talk, but far from old enough to be left alone I was at my Grandmother's house with my parents. We had been there a while when I

questioned who the gentleman leaning against the fireplace was. My query was met with laughter and confusion as there was no one else present. I began describing the man, his height, appearance and clothing. Both my Mother and Grandmother were shocked by my description as both agreed it matched the description of my Grandmother's Father who had died many years previously and I had never met.

Could it be that I'd previously seen a picture of him by a fireplace and my developing mind associated this upon seeing a fireplace?

This experience was not mentioned to me for several decades and was only relayed to me by my Mother when I was considering committing this story to paper and was asking for more details about her own experiences, a subject she would not have raised voluntarily. My Grandmother

never mentioned it and has also since passed.

III

Aged approximately seven years young my parents moved to a new-build house on a site where previously there had been fields as far as the eye could see. I'm unsure of the history of the area prior to that.

Around three years later I was awoken one night, sometime after midnight, it was still dark outside but the 'big light' of my bedroom was on and I awakened to discover my Father feeling around my bed covers and angrily asking me 'Where is it!?'. Now, back in those days it was a more innocent time and certainly wouldn't have rung the alarm bells such a statement would these days. In my still sleepy state I didn't know what my Father was doing in my room at such a time, let alone on my bed searching me for answers and something else. I was



slowly awaking, tired and confused when something happened which rendered me immediately awake.

A remote control car, something not unlike a Jet Hopper Turbo dune buggy in appearance (look it up, I had to), white with chunky spiked rear tyres which I'd had many a fun time with performing burn outs and handbrake turns, drove into the room. It did a short route of exploring then proceeded towards the bed and stopped alongside me. My Father continued to assert 'Come on, where is it? It's too late for this!' Suddenly realising his purpose I responded that I didn't have anything, I had been asleep, I was not involved in this midnight joyride. He continued to search as I pointed to the desk over the other side of the room, a desk more used for toy storage than school work. The remote controller for the vehicle was sat proudly upon the desk,

untouched and innocent.

Apparently, the car had made its way out of my bedroom, across the landing, turned a corner and ventured into my parents' bedroom, waking them in the process. Upon my Father embarking a sleep-fuelled journey of annoyance to end the unwanted and noisy distraction which he believed I was perpetrating; the car performed the opposite expedition and returned to my

bedroom, right up to my bed. As far as I was aware the car had been on the desk before lights out and nothing had happened recently to cause it any unusual behaviour.

I don't recall any conversations taking place following the events of that night. My last memory of that car was insisting my Father take it out of the house and place it upside down, where it remained the rest of that night.

I'll provide some more pertinent information for the debunkers and sceptics. The remote controller for the car had no battery installed so to my mind could not have fallen and caused the car to move, especially not on such a considered path. The car itself did have batteries inside but to my knowledge they were old and it's unlikely all would have contained charge. I considered later in life various possible explanations for the incident, ranging from aeroplanes or similar technologies pumping out radio waves to the potential of something supernatural. Why was it my remote control car that acted that way? Was it the easiest object to move or one of the more 'playful' ones? Why did it leave my room, alert my parents and then return to me? Could that mean something?



spirits, ghosts, whatever you wish to call them have a residual energy to them. An electrical type charge which can be used to interact with items and can sometimes be detected. This leads to many questions about plains of existence which I'll not even attempt to go into here, that can of worms will remain closed for the time being.

Unbeknownst to me my Mother had several experiences in that house which I only learned of recently. The two tales I was told are more direct contact that I've ever witnessed and can remember, referring to the fireplace Grandfather incident I mentioned earlier. However, it doesn't get boring so stick with me. Unless you're already bored, in which case just cut your losses...

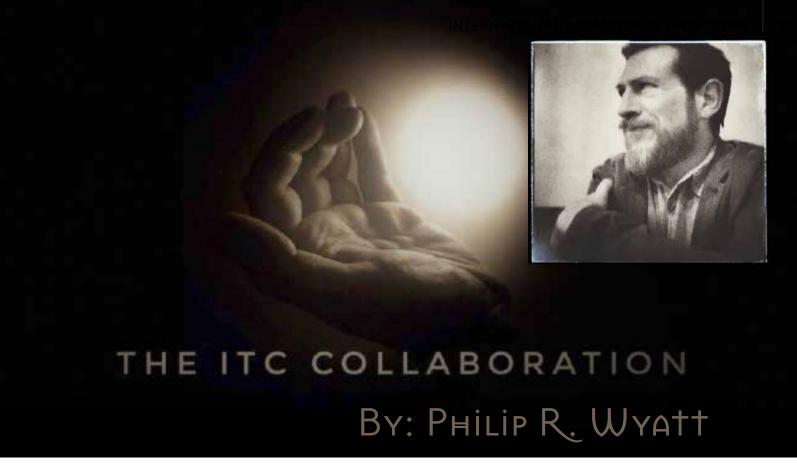
My Mother was at home alone one day vacuuming, one of her most favourite hobbies as far as I can tell. My Father was at work and I was at school. She was upstairs working her way along the landing area with the vacuum cleaner buzzing away in front of her. She felt a hand on her shoulder, turned around and said out loud 'Not now, Katrina'. She's not certain why that name came out and to my knowledge she hasn't ever known anyone with that name.

The other incident took place a few feet away in my parent's bedroom. One evening my Mother awoke and saw a young girl stood in her bedroom doorway, she then disappeared. I've not been able to gather more information about specific details or my Mother's feelings about these experiences as it's not something we would usually speak of, these subjects were only raised by me when my Grandmother was very near death and thoughts of the afterlife travelled through my mind.

These events took place within a five year timeframe and all took place on the first floor of the house. Is this relevant somehow?

I moved away from that house aged 13 but the memory of my first conscious paranormal encounter remained.

Continued next Issue.....



My passion for ITC (Instrumental TransCommunication) began when I was searching YouTube for a haunted location that I had previously been to before. That location was in St. Augustine, Florida. The video I found was of someone doing a "Wonder Box session". I was absolutely fascinated with what I saw on this video! The conversation that was going on between the people and the spirits, was phenomenal to me. At that moment was when I became addicted!

I had no clue what this device was, so I began to research into what this portal was. I began as most people would by searching the YouTube and Google. I began to find many videos out there of people using this "Wonder Box". To be honest I was quite skeptical of this "Wonder Box". I thought

to myself the only way to know for sure if this was the real thing, was to make one. So, I feverishly searched how to build one. I managed to find the instructions and better yet, instructional videos. So, I began the process.

You know my intention was that if this was real, then this would become a very valuable tool in my future investigations. I would be able to use it at all locations with reported paranormal activity that I might be investigating. I felt that this could be a breakthrough for me in my quest for answers.

Now let's jump ahead, to when I have my Mini Portal built.

Some people have wondered "How do I connect with the spirits"? First things first, I made sure that I researched and studied what I

needed to know for protection. I was raised Christian and I was not taking any chances on anything. You must remember I'm still new at this, at this point. My first rule and as anybody's rule should be, is their safety.

After brushing up on my protection and safety tips, I began to experiment with the mini portal. I did this religiously and earnestly for two weeks. I yielded no results! I mean NOTHING happened for the entire two weeks. I used many different apps, the PSB-7 and still nothing! My level of disbelief and frustration began to rise.

So, after I cleared my head and began to relax, I began to think. Was my approach all wrong? Perhaps, I could change my approach. That's when I came up with my plan. My plan was simple. One hour before I would start a session, I would do the following. I would turn off the tv, relax, light a candle, be quiet and mentally speak to "them". I then would state my intentions to "them". My thought was once they trusted me and knew my intention was pure, that it would openup the connection. Following this plan, sure opened up the communication.

off the tv, relax, light a candle, be quiet and mentally speak to "them". I then would state my intentions to "them". My thought was once they trusted me and knew my intention was pure, that it would open-up the connection. Following this plan, sure opened up the communication. I began to have many great sessions with amazing results! After many sessions with what I felt were great spirit connections, I felt the need to start sharing with other investigators. I began to make videos, and then I move into Facebook groups. All this was about was learning and growing and constantly improving in my attempts at communications. I can honestly say that I'm feeling pretty good about all this.

With that said, not all my interactions with "the spirit world" have been positive and warm encounters. Every now and then I would get that occasional nasty spirit, trying to test me. It was never anything to malicious just them saying mean nasty words to me and hearing the word

"Satan". I am sure this was all done purposely to try and scare me. With that said, I know how to handle this, and never let it deter me from my warm and positive communications.

As I reflect, I begin to realize how astoundingly amazing this all is. I often wonder, "Am I really speaking to people that once walked around here just like me"? I then wonder "maybe there has to be something purposeful in all of this"? "What", and "how"?

If you have not figured it out yet, but this is something more than just entertainment to me! It's not about making flashy videos, which by the way I do love that. This is very meaningful to me and has helped me grow in many ways. I feel that I am here to help everyone and even the Spirit World. I have on several occasions asked of the spirits, "how can I use this to be of help", "Could you tell me", "If I can", "Show me how", "I would be willing to do what I can and am able to do". So, it is not at all about my ego, but instead about helping the spirits.

As a kid, I had many aspirations. I wanted to be a treasure hunter, an explorer, or to discover new and old things. I must say though however, I have always been fascinated with ghosts!! Anything to do with them, and especially stories of ghosts, and any story associated with historical places. I watched all the paranormal shows and wished

that I could do that.

Now let's fast forward a bit. During this whirlwind of an adventure, I was fortunate enough to have met a legitimate and well-established paranormal team here in Georgia. Upon my meeting them, they invited me to become a member in training with them. At this point I was really becoming engrossed with studying every aspect of ITC, and thinking how great it would be to use this with the team.

My first investigation with the team was an old church with reported really good paranormal activity. The church had requested that we investigate the location. Although, I cannot disclose much of the investigation, I can however say "That it is really haunted", after spending the night in there.

I had my first real test that night with my "Wonder Box Portal". To say that I was very nervous that night, would be an understatement. Earlier, I had requested the spirits a simple request. My request was to please help bring any spirits that were there at the location, forward to communicate with us. As, long they meant no harm. During the session we heard several team members names as validation. I also recorded the session, and I was extremely pleased with the results. That night was a success to me.

This brings me to our next team investigation. A private property with a long history of rumors, and many of them of dark deeds. One of those, being the possible murder or suicide of a girl thrown from the bridge on the property onto the train tracks. During the final phase of the investigation was when the ITC portal session was conducted. Almost, immediately from the beginning of the session, could you feel the sadness and heaviness in what we were hearing. I was using Almost, immediately from the beginning of the session, could you feel the sadness and heaviness in what we were hearing. I was using Echovox app with my mini portal box. During the session, we heard the words "Help". We not only heard it once but several times. You could just hear the anguish in the way the voices sounded. This was different than all the other times that I had used the mini portal. The emotions conveyed were just unbelievable and surreal.

We just knew we had connected with the girl from the bridge. We all knew she needed help! So, we proceeded to verify some unanswered questions about her. Then we began to do what we could do to help her. We all thought that what she needed was for her to "Cross Over" or go into "the light"

Now, this brings me to my question, which is, simple. Do

we as people in the ITC field, have a responsibility?
"What Is OUR
RESPONSIBILITY to the spirits"? Many people ask them to communicate and converse with them as if they were trained seals. So, when they say "help", then what do we do? What should we do? Should we do anything? How will we feel if we do nothing?

What will you do, if one day you hear a voice coming out of that box asking for help? I personally

do not know the correct answers, but for me I'm going to say, "how can I help"? I myself don't want to get to the "other" side and then be asked "why didn't you help me when you could"?

If we do help, what is the help we can offer? I am not an expert on crossing people over or have any specialized train-

ing by any means.
However, if I can call on Technicians or Angels to help, then why should

I not? I think that is the least that I can give of myself.

I do not know how all this works, but to me something amazing is happening when you hear this

process that is coming out of that speaker. That night

one of our team members said we could be here all night helping these people cross over, and he was right. We open this "portal" and invite them in and say, speak to us! And they sure do!

So, how much of ourselves are we willing to give? We sure do ask a lot of "them" sometimes in these sessions. This is not just fun and spooky games and entertainment. This is life and death, guilt and regret. Ultimately trying to figure out why they still here.

So, next time you hear "help" coming out of that speaker, ask yourself what can I do and what am I prepared to do to help?





LA CREEPERE + BOOKSHOP

Horror Occult Gothic SciTi Tantasy Non-Fiction Classics

Since LaCreeperie's inception, it has undergone many, many changes in it's 8 year lifetime. What's that, you say? 8 years?? Yep. I dreamt up the LaCreeperie name 8 years ago, and immediately opened an Etsy Shop. At that time, I didn't really know what to carry in the shop, I just wanted to lock in the name and figured the rest would come.

At first I carried anything Halloween, Horror or Gothic related I could find, within the 20 year-or-older vintage parameter Etsy requires. Not just books but decorations, jewelry, accessories that had a dark theme. Then I moved on to children's Halloween books, which did very well and sold out almost faster than I could list them. That's about the time my record shop (JustCoolRecords--now defunct) began to skyrocket, and I could no longer afford the time to nurture LaCreeperie. Somewhere after that the shop remained completely empty and sad for more than a year until April 2014, when a new and improved LaCreeperie was born and remains as you see it today.

In November 2014, the LaCreeperie website was launched, and it became one of the most successful websites I have ever created in 15 years of online retailing. Unfortunately, the website closed in December 2018 due to the very tumultuous and unpredictable year 2018 has been. But the Etsy Shop is still going strong, and will continue to be open as long as it's feasible.

The biggest change I'm making to LaCreeperie is that I am growing the Occult/Metaphysical and Paranormal/Supernatural categories by A LOT. I have always had a great interest in these types of books, but was so focused on creating my niche in the Horror world, that I didn't give as much attention to these other categories in the shop. In the 1970's, there was a huge resurgence of the occult, and a lot of the books I carry come from that time frame. They just don't make cover art like they used to!

I also maintain a LaCreeperie blog, where I love sharing books, art, websites, blogs, artists, writers and anything else I find interesting and fitting in the beautifully shadowed world of the horror/oc-cult/paranormal enthusiast. Join me, won't you?

Below are links to the shop, blog and social media. I hope you'll check them out! And if you find something in the shop you can't live without, here is an exclusive 15% off coupon good for any purchase: enter IPI15 at checkout to receive the discount, and it never expires! Oh, one little word about Etsy for those unfamiliar with it; you can always checkout as a guest if you do not want to sign up on the site.

Happy reading, happy haunting!

Lisa Sumner

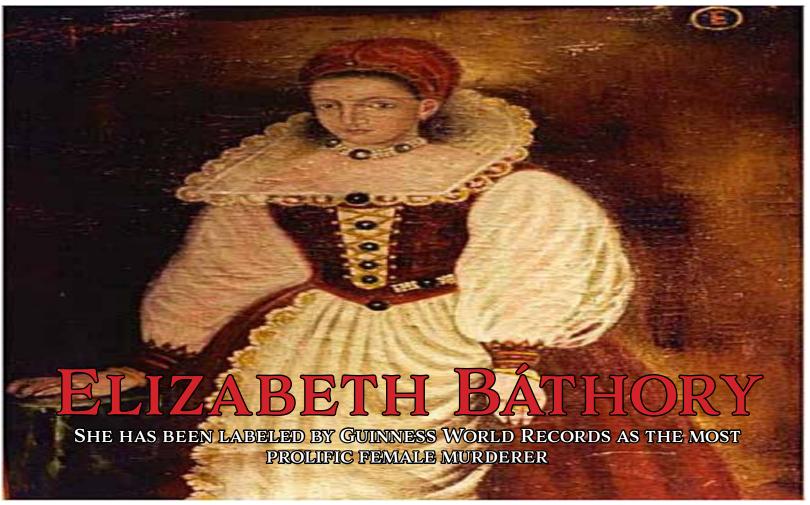
Etsy Shop: www.lacreeperie.etsy.com



LACREEPERIE + BLOG +BOOKS AND LIFE FROM THE DARK SIDE+

Blog: www.lacreeperie.info Instagram: @lacreeperie

Twitter: @lacreeperie2



16
th Century Hungarian Countess Elizabeth
Bathory is one of histories most infamo
us serial murderers. With her own ledger as
proof, she herself accounted for the grisly
murderers of 650 innocent young girls
(Ramsland 2005). To better understand
Elizabeth Bathory, this paper will examine
different parts of her life and attempt to explain
what motivated her and her actions. What is a
serial killer?

The definition of a serial killer according to the National Institutes of Justice is, "A series of two or more murders, committed as separate events, usually but not always by one offender acting alone. The crime may occur over a period of time ranging from hours to years. Quite often the motive is psychological and the offenders' behavior and physical evidence observed at the crime scene will reflect sadistic sexual overtones" (Schechter 2003).

A serial killer is typically a white male, with abuse in their background, who is around 25 to 30 years of age (Wyler 2009). They typically suffered some kind of brain injury as a

child (Wyler 2009). A serial killer enjoys killing

and they tend to have a high degree of violence or torture, known as over kill (Wyler 2009). The term serial killer was not coined until the 1970's by Dr. Lunde (Wyler 2009).

Elizabeth Bathory is not a typical serial killer, mainly because she is female. She is also not typical because she is a sexually sadistic serial killer, she was excited by blood. In the 16th century the Wolfman theory was used to explain sexually sadistic killings of the time (Wyler 2009). The countess began torturing servants around the age of 20. Elizabeth herself was not abused as a child but was a witness to it. Her reaction to the violence she witnessed was not a typical response for a young woman. She was not frightened or scared but found it intriguing. The countess also suffered from epilepsy, which is a medical disorder of the brain. Often a person who is affected by epilepsy can lose consciousness or suffer convulsions. Elizabeth Bathory was the first person in court records to have been murderously motivated by blood; she remains

one of the most blood thirsty killers on record in part because of her noble status which made her untouchable (Ramsland 2005). History of Elizabeth Bathory

Elizabeth Bathory was born in 1560 to one of Hungary's most ancient families, at the foot of the Carpathian Mountains (Schechter 2003). Her father, Gyorgy, was a soldier and Anna, her mother, was sister to the king of Poland (Segrave 1992). Elizabeth's parents were cousins; Gyorgy was Anna's third husband. The countess is, "a product of polluted genetics and a twisted upbringing" (Newton 2000). The Bathory family had fallen into decadence, and the royal blood line had become marred by incest and epilepsy (Newton 2000).

Elizabeth was known to have suffered from epilepsy, throughout her life. This epilepsy was referred to as fainting seizures or fits. She also suffered from blinding headaches; these headaches were most likely a part of the epilepsy. She often complained of stabbing pain in her head and behind her eyes; she often took many medications to quell these headaches (Scott 2005). Elizabeth's relatives were known to be alcoholics, murderers, sadists, homosexuals, and Satanists (Newton 2000). Most of who were known to practice incest and torture servants (Segrave 1992). Throughout her teenage years she was introduced to devil worship by her uncle, and her aunt introduced her to the pleasures of flagellation and other perversions (Newton 2000).

By the age of 11, Elizabeth was betrothed to her future husband. This was due to her father's death and the fact that her mother had two more daughters to marry off (Penrose 1970). In 1575 Elizabeth, at the age of 15, married "The Black Knight" of Hungary, a warrior known for his brutal treatment of prisoners. Throughout her life, and most of her marriage, war was prevalent. The couple moved into Csejthe castle, but had many other homes around Hungary. Each one was complete with dungeon and torture chambers, specifically designed to meet the Countess' needs (Newton 2000). Elizabeth was considered to be very intelligent, she could read and write, which was not typical for the time period. Due to the fact that her

husband was often away for months at a time fighting, she would have to find things to keep her entertained (Penrose 1970). Elizabeth was a narcissist, and would often spend hours changing her clothes, jewelry, and admiring herself in the mirror (Segrave 1992). She would also find time to practice witchcraft, sorcery and alchemy; as well as engage in affairs with men and women (Segrave 1992).

Around the age of 20 the torture began, specifically after confrontations with her mother-in-law, and progressed as time went on (Segrave 1992). She began her torture with the servants in her household but soon moved on to torturing strangers with the aid of her most trusted servants (Segrave 1992). When her husband was home, it is said that he also participated in the torturing of servants. He showed her how to beat serving girls within inches of their life, which Elizabeth took great pleasure in (Ramsland 2005). Although it is reported that he was afraid of his wife and was content as long as he could have his mistress on the side (Segrave 1992).

Elizabeth was said to have a ferocious imagination, some of her tortures were learned in childhood and some she devised herself (Newton 2000). She often used needles, knives. whips, red-hot pokers, keys, coins, scissors, and her specially designed iron maiden (Segrave 1992). She would strip her victims of their clothes pour cold water on them and leave them to freeze in the snow; or she would cover them in honey, tie them down, and leave them for the bees and insects to bite and sting (Segrave 1992). "She would pierce, cut, sear and burn all parts of the body including breasts and vaginal areas" (Scott 2005). Elizabeth herself would do the torturing or have her servants do it while she watched, all the while screaming insults and expletive statements until she passed out (Scott 2005). Elizabeth enjoyed biting her victims on the cheeks, breasts, and other places, anywhere that she could draw blood (Newton 2000). One of her victims was forced to cook and eat a strip of her own flesh; while others mouths were jerked open with such force that their cheeks were ripped apart (Newton 2000).

Elizabeth Bathory's mistake was when she

ran out of servants or peasants and moved on to lesser nobility. People started to notice and made complaints to the clergy, who then went to Gyorgy Thurzo, the countesses' cousin (Newton 2000). He led the raid on her castle December of 1610 and caught Elizabeth Bathory in an orgiastic torture session (Newton 2000). Elizabeth was only charged with eighty counts of murder because that was how many bodies they found in the castle; she did not attend the trial (Newton 2000). Her servants who assisted her were executed, two of them were publically tortured before their execution; the countess herself was imprisoned in her own castle of Csejthe, and died 3 years later, her body was found on August 21, 1614 (Newton 2000). Differential Association Theory and Social **Learning Theory**

Looking at the life course of Elizabeth Bathory, one way to explain how she became the monster she was, is the differential association theory. Differential association theory states, "Criminal behavior, like all social behavior, is learned through social interaction with other people; and is not a result of emotional disturbance or mental illness or innate qualities of "goodness" or "badness", people learn to be criminal as a result of messages they get from others who were also taught to be criminal" (Bartol and Bartol 2008).

Although, during her trial some tried to claim she was insane or somehow disturbed in order to explain her horrendous behavior, unfortunately for the Countess she was not insane or disturbed. Elizabeth Bathory was surrounded by family known for their cruelty and odd behavior, as well as being married to someone known for their abusive practices. She was surrounded by alcoholics, murderers, sadists, homosexuals, and Satanists (Newton 2000). Most of who were known to practice incest and torture servants (Segrave 1992). Her uncle and aunt were involved in her life during adolescence, both of them showing her the pleasures of torture, and devil worship; while other family members showed her sexual perversion (Schechter 2003). Differential association theory is one possible explanation as to why, in her mind, these behaviors were

acceptable, considering who she was surrounded by at crucial points in her life.

Another possible explanation is social learning theory. Social learning is learning from watching others and organizing the social experiences in the brain (Bartol and Bartol 2008). Her family served as models, which are people of significance in a social environment, which provide cues for behavior (Bartol and Bartol 2008). Bandaura felt the more significant and respected the models, the greater the impact on the individual; the observed behavior of the model is also more likely to be imitated if the observer sees the model receive a reward (Bartol and Bartol 2008). Most theorists note that one can learn to be violent; being a victim of violence is not the key, but rather witnessing acts by others close to them, are important in a persons later development (Wyler 2009). The high status of the family combined with the fact that peasants' had very little rights at the time and would never speak out against the nobility, resulted in the family never being punished for their atrocities'. Elizabeth being part of this, growing up in this environment, processed it as okay, she even expressed that the night she was caught, "Remember, our family is of royal blood. We have the right to do what so ever we wish with those beneath us" (Cavendish 1986).

Exposure to Violence

Elizabeth was exposed to violence all of her life, this violence was a normal part of life. Her family, as well as her husband were known for their violence toward those lower than them. Elizabeth learned these things at crucial parts of her life and took what she learned to the extreme. "Remember, our family is of royal blood. We have the right to do what so ever we wish with those beneath us" (Cavendish 1986). This quote in itself shows that she justified what she was doing because in her eyes it was okay. One explanation for her violent tendencies is the fact that she was exposed to violence first as a child and this exposure continued throughout her life. In a study conducted by Kracke and Hahn (2008) they listed three categories a child could be exposed to violence: home, community, and school. Elizabeth was exposed

to violence at home as a child because of her immediate family and her extended family. As stated previously her aunt and uncle had their influence on her as a young adult.

Her father and his soldiers were another example of influence. Elizabeth would witness punishments handed down by her father with rapt fascination. One example of this was when she hid behind a column to see the judgment of a gypsy accused of selling his children to the Turks (McNally 1983). She apparently heard his cries all night because he was condemned to death the next day. On the following morning she slipped away from her governess to watch the punishment (McNally 1983). She witnessed soldiers cut open a horses belly; three other soldiers took the gypsy and shoved him inside the horse until his head was the only thing that stuck out of the dying horse (McNally 1983). Another soldier came and sewed up the horse, and the gypsy would die along with the horse (McNally 1983). Elizabeth, "found herself giggling over the bizarre execution..." (McNally 1983).

Exposure to violence in the community is another explanation. In 1571, when Elizabeth was 11, her cousin became ruling prince of Transylvania (McNally 1983). There was a peasant rebellion, the ruling prince had the noses and ears cut off of fifty-four of the culprits. "Elizabeth learned at an early age that one can deal ruthlessly with disobedient peasants" (McNally 1983).

"Children exhibit a wide range of responses to adversity. The effects of violence vary greatly from child to child, and are influenced by factors that contribute to these effects, including proximity to the event, severity of the event, and the child's gender and age, the chronicity of exposure, the relationship to the victim and perpetrator and the presence of other stressors" (Kracke and Hahn 2008). This has been termed the "stress to trauma continuum." According to Kracke and Hahn not all children exposed to violence turn out maladjusted, in some cases they show resilience (Kracke and Hahn 2008). They point out that protective factors like family situation and community environment could have a positive impact (Kracke and Hahn

2008).

Obviously Elizabeth's exposure to violence as a child, her family situation and the community she lived in had some impact on her life. The protective factors that are pointed out that create resilience are the family situation and community environment. Obviously the family situation provided no protection, and the community environment provided no protection. Elizabeth was surrounded by violence from when she was a child until she got married, and even in her new marriage the violence she had learned was supported by her new husband. Most theorists note that one can learn to be violent; being a victim of violence is not the key, but rather witnessing acts by others close to them, are important in a persons later development (Wyler 2009).

Conclusion

Looking at the life course of Elizabeth Bathory, major parts of her life were impacted by her family and the community that was her extended family. She was surrounded by alcoholics, murderers, sadists, homosexuals, and Satanists (Newton 2000). The impact of her family and what Elizabeth learned to be acceptable had a profound impact on her life as well as 650 young innocent girls. She remains one of the most prolific sex-slayers, sadistic torture, murderers (London 2004).





We are Veronika and Leter, the founder, dreamer, creator of VD drums handcrafted musical instrument workshop, which is a small family crafts company.

Every instrument made from carefully selected materials to create unique, high quality, hearth full products.

We have more than 5 years experience in drum making. During this time we created hundreds of drums, sent to 5 continents, all over the world.



Gianluca Atzori:

was born in Rome in the late part of the 1980's. His interests in the paranormal world dates all the back to when he was just a child. As a child, he made a discovery. This discovery would be something that would change his entire life and propel him on the path that he is currently on. He recalls that this discovery was something introduced to him by his aunt. This discovery is known to us all, as a Ouija board. Gianluca states that, from the moment of him first using the "Ouija Board" was when he began to have strange experiences.

Having these experiences and having the natural disposition of being attracted to mysteries led him to his next discovery. His discovery in 2011 was a series of programs and research groups on the paranormal overseas. For the next two years, he poured his heart in soul into the paranormal subjects. His passion and dedication slowly increased for this time period. Once, his knowledge base had increased tremendously, he decided it was the right time to make his move. In 2013, at the age of twenty-five, he founded

the Italian Paranormal Investigation team! He quickly recruited his friends onto the team.

It seems good fortune shined upon the team almost from the very beginning. The first series they produced was well received by the community. So well in fact, that the team was immediately hired by a film group for a documentary series in 2014. The episode and series shared on YouTube have had a large amount views, as Gianluca states "Considerable number for the genre".

The following year, the group is accepted and included in the International Organization of O.G.P.I. This organization is specifically created to deal with problematic paranormal cases. The organization, which has a very large following, felt that the addition of the team would be of a benefit to them.

The team continued to conduct investigations to help the Italian people throughout Italy. They also kept up the information process in documenting their cases on YouTube, for the

decided to create a tour for the team. It was conducted in 3 stages and grabbed a total of 105 participants. Also, that same year, Gianluca is hired by the publisher of Eus Edizioni, to write his first book, "In Search of the Paranormal."

At this point, the team's notoriety was continuing to grow by leaps and bounds. Despite the increasing popularity and demands for the group's help, they continued to work both publicly and privately with many surveys and initiatives, and the people of Italy.

In 2016, Gianluca's Group decided to create two successful Web series, "Alone In the Dark" and "Taken from a true story". Also, in that same year Gianluca Atzori was inducted into The Paranormal Society World Awards. He was the first Italian to receive this honor, which took place in the Netherlands. Gianluca received awards in two categories. One, for best investigator in Europe. The second in Best newcomer in the paranormal world. He won both categories with 82% of the preferences.

In 2017, Gianluca creates a new research course for future investigators. This was the first one, of any kind in Rome. The research program is met with great success. Once again, Gianluca, is invited back to the Paranormal Society World Awards. This time he was chosen for the category "Best Paranormal Character of Youtube", which he again he again won with a wide margin.

Even with all this success, Gianluca stayed humble and wanted to help out others in the field. So, in the same year he chose to help emerging teams by promoting them, by creating a new series entitled "Paranormal Files Italy". The team still participated in numerous events and initiatives that year. They also participated in many interviews and collaborations with Spanish and American broadcasters.

So, we finally arrived into the year 2018. Gianluca and his team have kept the forward





momentum that they constantly do. The team has participated in many research projects, and initiatives. They also even penned a new book "The step after dark", also a new web series of the same name. This new web series did not disappoint. Once again, Gianluca is included in the Paranormal Society World Awards, which is still in progress. The results will be published and released soon.

The team today boasts over one hundred investigations on the paranormal. They have managed to extensively document all this in their videos, audio and photos. The team continues to carry out research. And search for answers. Gianluca has a technical collaboration with photographer "Cristiano Chiappini", and the sensitive researcher Simone Preciutti". This two completes this magnificent and driven team.

So, let's find out a little more about these two magnificent team members:

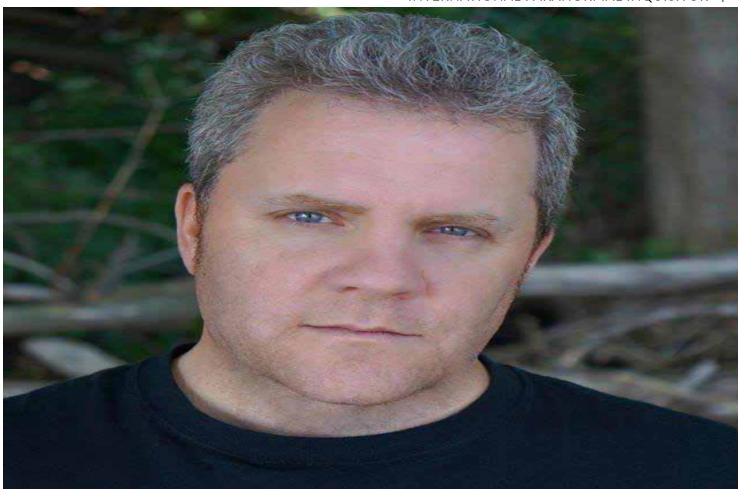
Simone Preciutti:

Born in Rome in the early part of the 1980's. His entrance into the paranormal world began when he was just 15 years old. Simone immediately realized that he belonged in paranormal com-

munity, and has not looked back. His was trained in the spiritual teachings of the Kardec School and several other spiritual disciplines. This gives Simone the chance to experiment directly with psychic faculties. Among the various "specializations" he has acquired the use of the Oujia board, witchcraft and various cults and rites of Native Americans, demonology and so forth. He has taken part international TV programs about paranormal as a researcher.

Cristiano Chiappini:

Born in Rome in the mid 1980's. Cristiano became entwined into the world of mystery and the paranormal, after some unexplained events personally happened to him. Those events followed him for several months, wherever he went. These events impacted him with negative effects. Cristiano's main passions are his love of photography and technology. This passion led him to meeting Gianluca during one of the investigations. This led to a collaboration with Italian Paranormal Investigation team. Cristiano manages the reviews and editing of the Photos and Video. He also deals with anything dealing with equipment necessary to the investigations.



Christopher Di Cesare is a New York-based author and lecturer whose experiences as a college student back in 1985 have been the focus of several books, films, radio and television shows including Coast to Coast AM with George Noory, the Syfy Network's 'School Spirits' series, and the award-winning independent film "Please Talk with Me".

The C2D1 Haunting ranks among the most documented paranormal events in US history, defined by full-bodied apparitions, disembodied voices, moving objects, physical attacks, photographs and audio tapes. Over a dozen witnesses have professed their knowledge of, or experience with, this

western New York extreme haunting that found a teenaged Di Cesare at its epicenter, and to whom urban legend ascribed the nickname 'The Ghost Boy of Geneseo'.

Enjoy an excert from the new book *GHOST BOY Excerpted from C2D1: An Examination of the Extreme*

Haunting and

How the "Ghost Boy of Geneseo" Came to Be by Christopher Di Cesare. CITA Productions, 2019.

"Ghost Boy."

I can no longer remember the first time I was called that, as more than thirty years have now passed. Recalling people stare at, and point towards, me as they whispering it their friends on their way to class? That is much easier.

There was a pretty brown-haired girl, with a navy winter coat, whose eyes seemed to suggest that she understood the weight of being labeled, singled-out, judged. I only saw her on the path to class one time. The rest? Well, they were college students: young, impetuous, invincible. We all were once.

of my friends, they worked so diligently to help ensure that I was safe, and not left alone.

Never alone.

In truth, for all the talk today of the Ghost Boy of Geneseo, of that haunted college dorm room, and of the ghost itself, no one today would know of these happenings, or of me, if not for them.

I suppose that's just the way things are.

History publicly lauds the generals who wage, and have won, war. Justly so. Yet washed away with time are the thousands of unsung

unpraised, heroes, who would pay the ultimate price. Heroes without whose efforts the fight would have surely been lost. Heroes who had names, and dreams, and families. Walk through a military cemetery and start counting the headstones. Then you begin to understand.

Now that I am older, I have come to realize that, at its core, the story of the Ghost Boy – it is weaved through almost every harrowed action and every terrifying moment – is really about friendship. About people who may look or sound or different than you do. Or who may come from a physical, spiritual or emotional place other than your own. People who find value in you, for who you are. Hold on to your friends.

"Ghost Boy."

What I remember most about those confusing months was what happened on March 10th, 1985. Wherever I am, whoever I am with, I only need to close my eyes in order to see again. I am face down, naked, shivering wet, and slowly bleeding onto the floor of the dormitory bathroom. At times the dark vision still feels more like some type of overwhelming dystopian dream, than an actual memory. How I wish that were true. My eyes are open but they are not focusing. The room's single light, which is fixed to the ceiling, is now far too bright. A numbing cold is creeping through my 19-year-old body, a body that has been relentlessly honed by training for – and racing in – nine 26.2 mile marathons. The source of the icy cold that races through my trembling form is not the tile covered floor that presses uncomfortably up against the side of my face, my chest, and my thighs. Rather, the sensation is spreading from an area near the center of my back. An area where the wounds are: the scratches and the blood. My toes are cramped from the pressure of being pressed unnaturally upwards by the floor since I fell, but I am too exhausted to shift my feet in order to relieve the pain. My breathing is weak and shallow. I fear that my body is beginning to shut down. My mouth remains open, slightly, just as it was at that precise moment when I looked into the mirror, above the sink, and first saw those three 'impossible' scratches.

I am beginning to panic. Death is here.
Less than an hour before, I had been running at a brisk (sub-6:00/mile) clip along the dirt roads that separated the local Western New York farming fields. The light blue sky was lined with wispy clouds of white that were hurried along by an unseen wind. Almost a month had passed since I was last able to stretch out my runner's legs like this. Things were different now. The priest, Father Charlie Manning, had performed

his Holy Blessing, and the thing – that horrid thing – was gone. In the three and one-half days since he had raised up his cross, uttered his sacred prayers, and cleansed room C2D1, my life had returned to a healthy normalcy. Approximately 3.5 miles out, I turned left onto Rt. 20A and headed back east, over a metalrailed bridge, and up the rolling hills to the waiting college campus.

The air inside the dorm was noticeably stale as I made my way up the stairs to the second floor. Still, it was better than the dread that had existed here less than 72 short hours prior.

Order had been restored.

I untied my left Asics running shoe when I reached my door and slid the room key off of the lace. Normally my roommate, Paul, would be inside sitting at his desk, his head bobbing back and forth as he listened to the local rock station wearing his thick, padded, head phones. But things had turned ugly in room C2D1, and Paul was now determined to spend most of his free time at home with his parents. I could not blame him. It would likely have been my course of action as well if I lived less than an hour away like he did. As it was not the case, I often became the lone human occupant, and I soon got into the habit of tying my room key onto my shoelaces, so that I could lock my door when I went out.

It was very important that the door remained locked!

Pulling off my shamrock green and white wool cap, I tossed it onto the old brown couch that kept watch in front of the room's lone window. Peeling off the layers of sweat-laced running clothes, I tossed them into the basket at the bottom of my closet and retrieved a small white towel, some shampoo, and a bar of soap.

The D-Quad bathroom was directly across from my bedroom and a heavy, two-inch thick, wooden door (on a floor-based roll track) guarded the bathroom entrance. It would rattle as it was slid open and closed, due perhaps to its sheer weight, which made passing in and out of the bathroom without notice impossible.

Entering, I had switched on the overhead light and proceeded to the lone shower stall. A cheap, thin, largely ineffective plastic shower curtain hung from a shiny metallic crossbar. The shower stall floor was clean, cool, and dry. It had not been used for several hours. The warming spray of shower water relaxed my muscles as it washed away the dried salt from my pores. I lathered up my body and then began to shampoo my hair.

My peripheral vision caught sight of a minor fluctuation in the light entering the shower stall, and an all-too-familiar sense of uneasiness

crept over me. I glanced up towards the ceiling, and there – through the steady stream of shower water – I saw the dark, human-shaped, shadow. It was gazing silently down at me. My eyes squinted, watching as it swayed ever so slightly: shoulders, skull, a tilted neck.

Impossible!

The priest had arrived, just as he had promised, on Wednesday the 6th at 8 PM, with dark briefcase in hand. I had been there as he chased away the evil with his blessed water and his commanding presence.

Afterwards he spoke to me about the mysteries of God and I had made sure to ask him if the

ghost could somehow 'get back in'.

"Only if you invite him back," he had answered without hesitation.

"That's not going to happen!" I guaranteed him.

For the truth was, that as the cleric packed away his belongings, I could state with an honest heart that there was no possible scenario in which I could ever imagine doing so.

"Call me if you need anything else," he had said as he strode out the door into the peaceful

hallway.

But there had been no need to call.

The strange closed-room breezes; the flashing clocks; the whispering voice that people heard calling my name; the empty creaking bedroom loft; the missing items; the cloudy white mists; the shadows washing across the walls; the cold finger tips touching my neck; the opening (while still-latched) closet door; the zones of cold that people claimed clung to their legs; the tug-of-war with an unseen adversary for my pillow; the self-activating tape recorder; the full-bodied apparition that would rise from Paul's stereo or hover over me as I slept, breathing my breath into its mouth; were all gone now.

Using both of my hands, I wiped the water from my eyes, only to see the shadow was still hovering near the room's ceiling. With the speed and reflexes that had recently contributed to a 2:09 half mile, I sprinted from the warm, misty, shower stall, and came to a sliding, barefooted, halt in the center of the college dorm bathroom.

"Hello?"

I could feel my heart pounding inside my chest.

Ignoring my nakedness, as well as the immediate discomfort caused by the rapid drop in air temperature, I took a moment to check inside the toilet stall and to look underneath the sinks. My fingers clench into fists, as pools of water began to form around my alert feet as it dripped down my legs.

It wasn't the ghost; the priest had sent him

away.

Returning to the pleasing warmth of the shower, I began washing the lathered shampoo from my hair, rationalizing that perhaps the shadow was nothing more than an 'afterimage' caused from inadvertently rubbing my eyes with my hands.

I watched as the steady stream of white shampoo bubbles quietly gathered around my toes, as they prepared to make their unavoidable journey down the shower drain into darkness;

never to be seen again.

I shoot a quick glance up to the ceiling.

The shadow is back. Now, suspended directly over me, the human-sized form seemed to have moved a bit closer, as though it were trying to get a better look. A better look at me.

I dart – for a second time – out into the middle of the bathroom. This time nearly losing my footing in the puddles that I had inadvertently created just minutes earlier. Only the strength of my runner's legs kept me upright, preventing me from landing – with an embarrassing 'thud' – on my posterior.

The bathroom is empty.

The heavy, wood, bathroom door had not been moved.

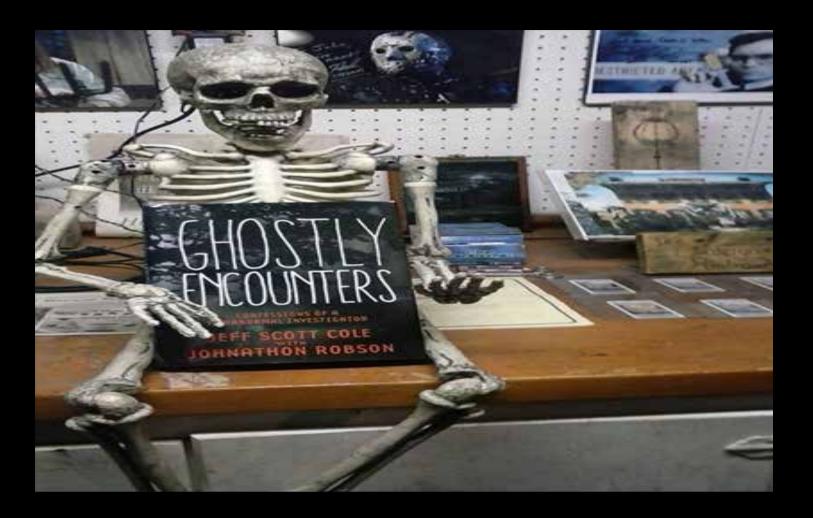
At this point my mind grasped something of great relevance: As I noted earlier, the bathroom's light (as is common) was located on the room's ceiling. By definition then, this meant that any shadow cast by it would be located on the ground, just as the sun's light casts shadows on the ground during daylight hours. Just as my own shadow now was. There could not be shadows on the ceiling unless there was an active, and continual, light source nearer the floor.

No. I'm not ready to accept this. Everything has been fine for three and one-half days. The priest blessed the room.

"The hell with you!" I blurted out.

I trudged back, as defiantly as one can be in one's birthday suit, into the warming shower for a final rinse. When I turned off the water with my right hand, my left hand had remained free, but it didn't matter; there would be no time to react. There was no warning.

My eyes, perhaps instinctively, closed as my face connected with the hard shower wall. The wall tasted bitter, like soap powder. I was thankful that my top teeth did not feel damaged from the swift and sudden impact. Whatever had just attacked me, on my back (just below my neck) used such force that my right foot was momentarily lifted off of the floor. I had the very real sense that the next action I took might well be my last.



In Ghostly Encounters, Cole explains his techniques and chronicles his journey as he searches sites both famous and little known for signs of the world between life and death. Taking us to wide-ranging places, from Gettysburg to the Ohio State Reformatory, the Villisca Axe Murder house, St. Albans Sanatorium, and more, he shares first-person eyewitness accounts, as well as testimonies by the various paranormal investigative teams he has worked with, in chilling accounts of fascinating discoveries and encounters with the "other side."

DO YOU BELIEVE?

By: Anthony Brazier

Cold tingle creeping up your spine to the base of your head. The dark shadow that seems to move in the corner of your eye that disappears. Is this your body letting you know something isn't right, or is it something trying to get your attention? But what? Is this all just coincidence that has absolutely no meaning at all? That depends on you and what you choose to believe, whether it is something paranormal or something that is normal. By reading this magazine and this article the assumption can be made that you believe in something paranormal or at the very least are curious. In this article I will discuss the three different types of believers of the paranormal, all the way from the "groupie" blind believer, to the Skeptic believer, to the True believer (most advanced and educated).

Let me preface the rest of this article with this: I consider myself a skeptical believer, what I mean is I believe in the paranormal but, I am skeptical to physical evidence collected. I have been on many paranormal investigations over the past 5 years and have witnessed things that I simply cannot explain. I have seen everything from apparitions on camera on a live feed to an intellectual conversation with a spirit box. I cannot find an explanation for aforementioned experiences, but still I am skeptical of the evidence. The one true thing that I do believe in when it comes to the paranormal is the feeling that I get, let us call it an extra sense. This sense I believe everyone has and they should listen to, most of the time your body and mind will let you know the truth it is the "gut feeling" most



people refer to. So that is my belief process on the paranormal, let's figure out where you land in the belief of the paranormal.

Let's start with the blind believer, this is the person that has watched any and all of the 'Ghost "shows on the television and believes everything they see. Now do not get me wrong some of the shows (very few) of these shows actually show a real paranormal investigation with legitimate results. The overwhelming majorities of the televised "Ghost" shows are pure entertainment, and truly give the field of paranormal investigation a bad reputation. Most shows will show an encounter almost 100% percent of the time and they are portrayed as only investigating over an 8-12 hour period. When the reality of the situation is you could go to one of the most active areas in the world and sit there for days and never experience an encounter of any kind. Regardless of the fact or fiction questions when it comes to the television shows, people will blindly believe what is showed to them. This person rarely will go on a paranormal investigation, and when they do everything from a noise to a weather change is considered an encounter.

Next you have the skeptic believer, which like I have already stated is what I consider myself. This person believes in the paranormal but

is hard-pressed to be convinced of physical evidence and will attempt to debunk evidence. This person enjoys going on paranormal investigation and will give their honest opinion on anything that is considered an encounter or evidence. The skeptic believer will sometimes announce their feeling of uneasiness or keep it to themselves, either way they take this uneasiness as paranormal and know that something is going on but they cannot explain it. The skeptic believer will also be the first one to question any and almost all result of an investigation, they are typically a scientific minded person and will try to explain or debunk evidence. With that being said a skeptic believer will also admit when something cannot be explained and also will be the first one running from the room in a frantic state when a highly active encounter of the paranormal happens. Now when the highly active paranormal encounter is over the skeptic believer will be the first one to try and explain who, why, or what happened. The Skeptic believer is fairly educated in the paranormal and has an average knowledge of the paranormal. This knowledge is mostly used to confirm or deny the encounters or evidence that is presented.

Finally there is the true believer; this person sometimes is confused with the "Blind Believer". The major difference is that the true believer will have an above average knowledge (sometimes degrees) in the paranormal. The true believer will know that an area or location has a lot of activity but will be the first to say when something is not paranormal when it happens. These types of people have the most on hand experience and rarely rely or watch the televised paranormal shows. If they do they watch them for entertainment and not information. The true believer will have the same "gut" feeling as the skeptic believer with the exception of running out in a frantic state when the activity gets intense. This person will continue to monitor the situation and document the findings as they happen. The true believer then will evaluate the situation after it has happened and then explain to what level of paranormal it was. Now do not get this confused with the skeptic that attempts to debunk the situation, the true believer will state and believe that a paranormal encounter has happened, but will explain what happened and to what level of paranormal it is. The true believer is the most educated person on the paranormal and in most cases will have a connection to the paranormal, whether it is a sixth sense or an ability to communicate. The true believer will take their ability and educate themselves and become as informed as they can, but will also show realistic thought process on encounters that can be dismissed and debunked.

If you believe at all in the paranormal (again you're reading this magazine/article so....) you will fall in between the spectrum, that I have talked about. You either are just a fan that believes everything, a skeptic that enjoys the thrill or you are a professional. No matter where you land on the spectrum or if you fall between, continue to explore and educate yourself. The truth is out there it just depends on you and what you choose to believe or want to believe.





This Quarter's Hack is one of my favorite radios for ITC use. The results that I recieve on a continued and regular basis, are just phenomenonal. Definitely a must have radio.

The Radio Shack 20-125 is by far one of my most favorite radios to use when performing ITC Communication. If you're brand new to the Paranormal field, you might ask what ITC is? Well, ITC stands for Instrumental Transcommunication. This is the use of electronic equipment for the purposes of making audio or video contact with the spirit realm. One communication you. So, your cost now has gone method is using a "hacked" radio, through the roof in an already to accomplish this. The idea behind using a hacked radio, is to sweep through the channels at a good variable speed to allow glimpses of words being said. The idea is to give the spirits a vocabulary and have them alter the words to conduct real time communi-

cation. Also, some claim that

the white noise helps the spirits to communicate better.

Now, buying a radio that has been already pre-modified and ready for use can be expensive. Since, the majority of these pre-modified radios are older, or considered "vintage", they can already be pretty costly. Then add on the cost someone will charge for modifying it for



in an over priced and expensive field. So, why not learn how and save yourself some money to spend on other equipment or investigations.

Radio companies never did like it when you modify their radios or equipment for other purposes, than what they intended. I quite frankly never understood this as they had the potential to make more money. Regardless, they always change the radios around to make it more unhackable. So, the same radio might have several different models to where these hacks do not work. With this said it is imperative to make sure you find the right model before performing these hacks. So, follow along and let's find out how to tell the real 20-125 to hack.













Finding the Right Model

Finding the right model is essential in doing the hack. It is very simple in finding the right model. Follow along to learn how.

O1 Look on the back of the radio. The 2000125 model will have 4 screws (not counting the antenna screw). There will be one in each corner.

O2
Lift the cover on the back of the 2000125. In here you will find all the information about the radio etched into the plastic.

Notice no black sticker.

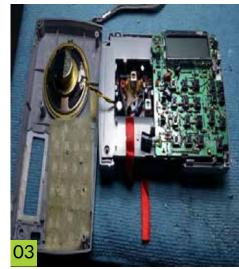
Look on the back of the radio. The 20-125 model will have 3 screws (not counting the antenna screw). 1 in each lower corner and 1 in the top middle.

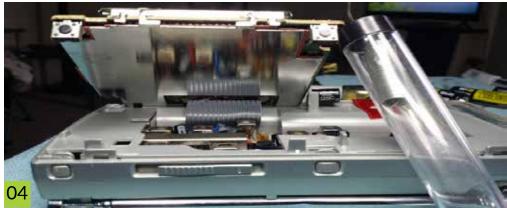
O5 Lift the cover on the back of the 20-125. Here you will see it blank, or 2 stickers.

Notice the black sticker in the corner. Here you will find all the radio information.













Follow These Steps

Follow These Steps

O1 Locate the 3 screws on the back and remove them. One at the top and 2 on the lower part of the radio and in each corner. Do not touch the antenna screw, no need to.

Next using your fingernails or small knife, gently pry the radio apart at the seams. Don't force it, do it gently as there are wires underneath attached.

Pry apart and place like this, so as you do not damage the speaker wire and can get to everything easily.

O4 Pop the tabs on the breadboard (with the LCD). Gently do this as not to break anything. Gently raise the board and prop it up as in the picture.

Locate grey wire and count 7 ridges from right to left. This is the wire we are going to cut. Be careful and cut only the 7th wire from the right to left. Mark before cut.

O6 After cutting, reassemble the board and all parts. Your done! You now have yourself a great hacked radio! Enjoy.



BELLATION TO BELLA

1699 BELMONT ST. BELLAIRE, OHIO FERRIJARY 16TH 7PM- 2AM



IN MY TRAVELS AND CLASSES I CONDUCT, I SPEAK TO A WIDE RANGE OF PEOPLE WITH DIFFERENT INTERESTS. THE FOLLOWING INCLUDES TIPS FOR PARANORMAL INVESTIGATORS:

Safety tips for the Paranormal Investigator

The One thing we need to use is common sense when we start investigating. Buying all the best equipment that you can afford is fine but let's look at what you need to do before and after an investigation. Let's delve into the safety aspects before we walk into the middle of that creepy old house or cemetery.

Ideas to consider and certain items to take (these are in addition to any investigative equipment you use):

It should be a given that you should never go out alone on an investigation. There are so many things that can occur where having a partner (or friend) go with you in is important: You may fall down or have a medical emergency in a dark abandoned house and are unable to call for help by yourself; You may encounter hostile clients or animals; you may encounter people who think you are an easy mark to rob; plus others that I will list below. Besides, isn't it better to share the experiences with another person? Many of these adventures are felt.

The Site or Building itself presents a challenge. Many of the houses we visit have not been occupied for some time or are only open to investigators on a scheduled visit. Many of these older houses may have structural problems such as damaged floors or ceilings.

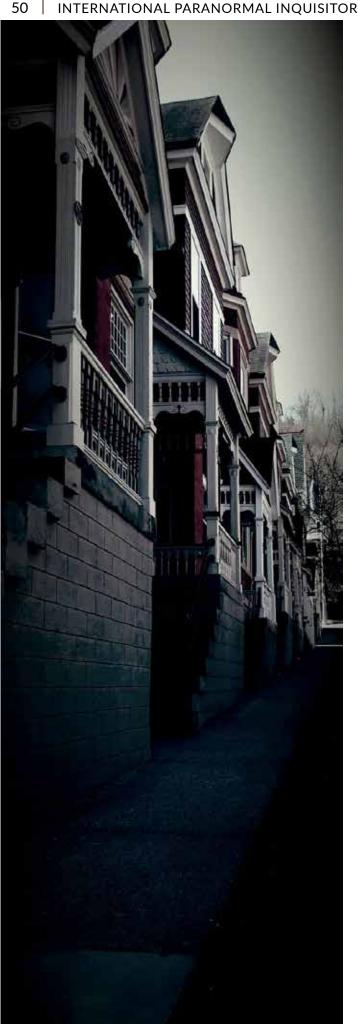
Try to conduct a walk-through during daylight

hours so you can assess that it is safe. If there are some areas that you don't trust and you still want to conduct your investigation, you can mark these areas off with caution tape (or some form of marking tape that is visible in poorly lighted areas) and make sure all of your team is aware of them. You may want to take a photo so each member of the team knows what to look for.

If the house has current electrical power, be careful of possible electrical hazards such as low hanging wires, or wires touching bare metal vents or pipes. Not all houses that you visit may be up to code.

There are other possible hazards of the house such as mold, mildew or even asbestos. Mold thrives in damp areas. You can recognize it by a fuzzy appearance – may be orange, black, green. Some molds can cause eye or throat irritation as well as coughing and can cause respiratory infections. It is especially dangerous for those with asthma. Inhaling mildew can cause headaches, scratchy throats and even some lung problems. Always ask clients about any asbestos in a house. It can cause serious lung problems. One item to keep in your kit is a respirator. The N95 are good for general use but will not filter out asbestos.

Another possible hazard is carbon monoxide. It is colorless and odorless and can cause headaches, weakness, vomiting and in severe cases, death. There are detectors you can buy



to take and check on these problems in older houses. Make sure it is batteryoperated and that the batteries have been checked before the investigation.

Let's be honest, not all clients will be forthcoming with you and there are some that may be experiencing issues with alcoholism, drug addiction or mental illness. You need to be careful with vour interactions and be wary of physical altercations especially if your evidence does not coincide with what they are claiming to see or hear. Make sure you always get a signed statement of permission to investigate form and a liability waiver for your own protection. Some clients you encounter may also be asking for help in containing a spirit, ghost or manifestation. Your job is to investigate and this needs to be explained in the first meeting with the Client.

Always protect yourself mentally and spiritually as to your own beliefs. It is vour own mental and

spiritual strength that guides you. Prepare yourself before as well as after by performing protection rituals or prayers depending upon those personal beliefs. Make sure that before you leave that you do not give permission for anything to follow you home.

Dress for the weather and the location. Depending upon where you are going, there may be a sudden drop in temperature or a leaky roof so prepare before you leave. Waiting on a client to show up, means you may be waiting outside in the weather at times of the evening or night where the temp can change suddenly.

Make sure that you are hydrated and have eaten properly. You may be at it for long hours and need to make sure that you have proper food/snacks to carry you through. You need to make sure that you are drinking plenty of water. Many houses we visit are dry and dusty and have no a/c so having the ability to hydrate is important.

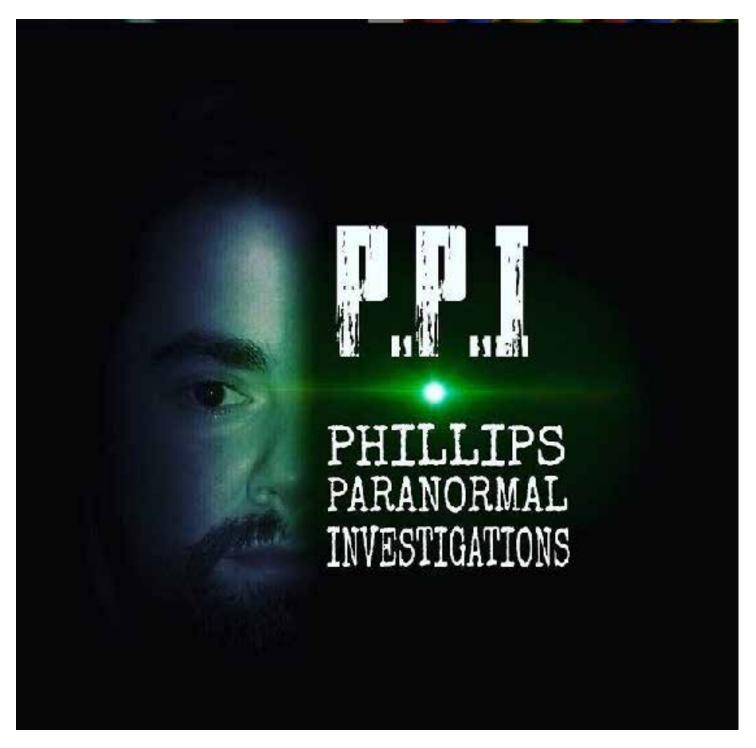
And of course, finding where the restrooms are can be important during those long hours. For many of our investigations, we had to drive down the road and find the nearest gas station. Be sure to ask before it becomes a problem.

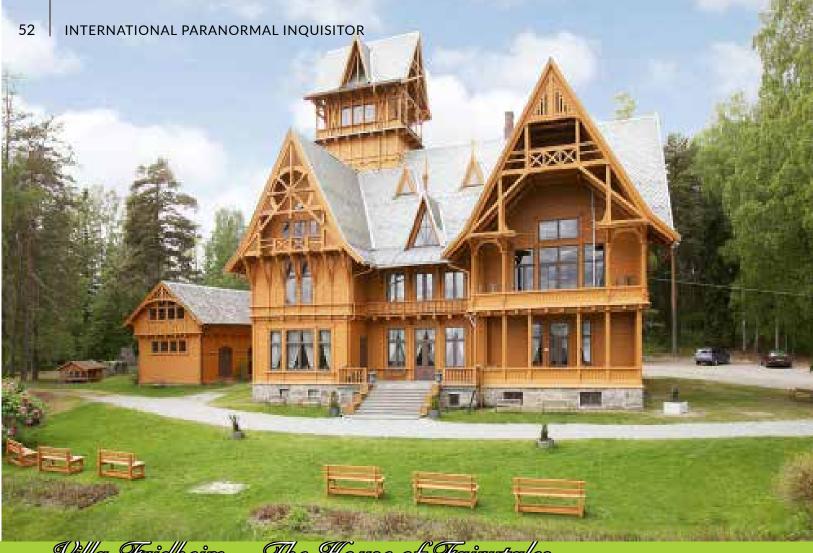
Another safety concern

is animals. If the place has been unoccupied for some time, animals like dogs, mice, rats, raccoons, and opossums may have taken up residence and may be aggressive They can carry diseases and you need to be aware of the threat of rabies if they bite you. There is also a fungus that grows from bat droppings that release spores in the air that cause breathing issues. Spiders can also be a concern. We need to acquaint ourselves with the types that can harm you such as the brown recluse and the black widow.

Additional items to take with you:
First aid kit (and the knowledge on how to use it)
Benadryl – for allergic reactions and rashes
Hand sanitizer
Carbon Monoxide detector – battery-operated/
spare batteries
Disposable N95 masks
Marking tape, caution tape or string

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Villa Fridheim - The House of Fairytales

Norway... A country that is known for all its amazing natural beauty. Norway's captivating beauty is comprised of fjords and mountains, forests, and rivers. The beauty doesn't stop there, this country even offers an amazing view of the Northern Lights and a midnight sunset.

The area of Noresund, Norway is no different than the picturesque views of Norway. Noresund which is a small village in Krødsherad in Buskerud, Norway. Amongst all this beauty surrounding this small village, lies an enchanting and magical house. This majestic fairytale house known as Villa Friedham, lies next to the beautiful "Krøder" Fjord.

Svend Haug (1832-1891) and his lovely wife Anne Marthea (Thea) Sveaas (1839-1924), are the ones responsible for the construction of this beautiful built home. In which they constructed for themselves. The couple started working on their dream home in 1890. Unfortunately, Svend Haug does not live long enough to see their grand looking villa completed. Svend passes away, a year later in 1891. Thea Haug, was left to complete their dream home by herself. Construction on the villa was complete in 1892. Once completed, Thea Haug moves into the villa with her adult daughter Rilda Karoline Haug. In total they had 5 servants move in with them in the house.

Rilda, had decided to marry her love, Elling Ellingsen (1851-1925) in September of 1881. The marriage was going along wonderfully in the beginning. The couple was even blessed with three wonderful healthy children. After the birth of the children, it seems that Rilda contracted a disease. This disease, which happens to be the same as her husband's illness – Syphilis.

It is unsure when Rilda and her husband contracted the disease, but it went untreated. Slowly the illness became gradually worse. It began to gradually make her go insane. Finally it progressed to the point to where she was becoming out of control. It is widely believed that this was the reason on why her family decided to lock her away from the rest of the

world. The family confined her up in the attic of Villa Fridheim, during the worst periods of the illness. Finally, in 1915 the Haug family decided to sell the house. Their next location was to move back to Drammen city.

After this the Villa was used as guest housing. It remained this way all the way up to the 1960's. The villa was well suited for this use, due to its many luxury rooms and ample room. The guests really enjoyed the wonderful woodwork and open floor concept. I must mention that there was a period in time, in which the villa housed a different type of guests. One, in which was not welcomed or wanted there. In April of 1940, Operation Weserübung was launched. This was the invasion of Norway by Nazi Germany. The fall of Norway, led to the forced housing of Nazi SS Officer's in the Villa Friedham. Upon further investigation into the history of the villa, we find out that the Nazi's had come up with another use of the villa. It seems that the villa was used as a brothel for the Occupying German soldiers. So, they divided the upstairs ballroom as a bed chambers for their harlots.

The Lebensborn Project is still a sensitive subject in Norway to this very day. The project was designed to recruit young women with the potential to become good "breeding" partners for SS officers. This project established facilities in several occupied countries, Norway being one of those. Norwegian and German records show that 8,000 to 12,000 children were born in Norway from the project. Some have suggested that some of those children were conceptualized in this very location. Although, no proof has been found corroborating this statement.

After, the liberation of Norway, the villa went back to guest housing. It remained this way until around the 1960's. During the 1960's thru the 1980's, the house was more or less left abandoned and uncared for. This abandonment led the villa to fall into a dilapidated and decrepit condition. At one point it was in danger of being used in a fire drill.

Finally, the County and several good hearted organizations decided to step in and take control of the villa. With so many well intending individuals and organizations, and a flow of generous currency the villa received it's much needed repairs and restorations. When completed the villa was returned to its current and magnificent look that we recognize today.

The villa was reopened in 1986 as a fairytale



museum. Many of the walls are adorned with exquisite fairytale paintings that depict Norwegian and foreign fairytales. They form an integral part of the museum's permanent exhibition housing of many fairytale scenes. The people in the village of Noresund, are well served by the villa. Not only does the museum have numerous activities for children, but it also contains a museum shop, a cafe, and canoe hire rentals. The villa also puts on many events like a fairytale festival, concerts, jumble sales and a Christmas market. The villa has also been used as scenery in several movies and TV productions. The villa is a very sought-after location, for weddings and private arrangements. Even the famous Norwegian fairytale writer, Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson was a guest here.

Villa Fridheim has managed to keep a number of secrets that not even the owners and the manager Lise, know about. One of the biggest secrets that we all wonder about, is what exactly happened here during the WW2. We can only begin to guess and imagine all the things that happened here. Unfortunately, no one will ever know except the spirits that reside in this fairytale house.

The First meeting

The very first time I visited Villa Fridheim was in 2015. This was during a medium event I had arranged in the location. When planning this arrangement, I never realized that this location



would end up having such a magical grip on me. Upon my arrival of the location, I was breath taken at the amazing architecture. Plus, the location was just absolutely amazing. I was just lost in words to describe this unforgettable location.

I had arrived prior to the event to meet with the manager Lise Walker. We had gotten together to discuss some of the details for the event. As soon as my stepping foot on the location to meet with her, I began to notice things that were making me react. I must interject, that this was my first year as an "active investigator". I also, had been working with mediumship for many years prior to this.

As soon as I met with Lise, she gave me the pleasure of a tour of the villa. During this tour, I quickly noticed that we were not alone. I remember having this intense feeling, that I had gotten this in the basement. This vibe I had gotten, was an intense and serious creepy vibe. The feeling was so intense that it made me wonder if I could ever dare to stay down there alone at night.

After leaving the basement area and we began moving towards the upper floors. It was then that I was introduced to a couple of areas in the villa, where there resided some powerful and intense energy fields. These energetic fields were so powerful and strong that it immediately made me feel dizzy. I could sense that there was a lot of energy in the walls of this building.

As I navigated the tower stairways, I felt something on my ankle. My mind raced as I felt an invisible hand, griping my ankle! The grip was so intense, that I had to grab the railing in order not to fall go tumbling down the stairs. The grip was so intense and strong, that I had to

look down to be sure that a real-life person was not present.

I looked up and down and could not spot anybody around. They had gotten my attention and now I had to figure this all out.

When I finally managed to ascend to the top of the tower, I stood in awe. I was totally mesmerized by the view before my eyes. With this amazing view, it was almost impossible not to imagine that I was in the midst of an adventure, or

the world of fairy tales. As I stood there in peace and tranquility, I did not want to return back downstairs.

I begrudgingly returned downstairs to sit with Lise. We still had to talk business and finish up the details of the arrangement that was being hosted there. As we were discussing the details, I began to have a feeling. I then realized that there was a "man" next to me on the couch. My mind began racing for what seemed like several minutes. My mind was trying to make sense of who this man could be. When I snapped to, I seen Lise looking at me with an interested look on her face. I shot her a look of being agitated and upset.

"There's a man next to me. And he just put his hand on my thigh" I said to her.

I immediately began to describe the man's features to her. Lise, was just sitting there calmly, taking my description in. When I was all done, she politely and calmly asked me to go downstairs to the basement and take a good look around. In particular, to take notice of one of the pictures, which hung on the wall. For this man, was who she thought I was describing. related to the house, she believed.

The man who appeared to be around in his fifties, who seemed very polite. Lise felt that this man was related to the house. It is clear now that the man who touched my leg, was not trying to frighten me. Instead, he sat down by me because he thought the plans, I was working on for the house was quite interesting. So, he sat next to me on the couch during the whole meeting to listen in. At that moment, was when I was struck with the inspiration for hosting a

public "ghost-hunt" event at the house. After my meeting with Lise, there have been several "ghost-hunting" events held at the villa. It would not be till 2018 when I finally decided to host our own "ghost-hunting" event here.

The Event

The year 2018 came around and I knew the time was right for setting up a "ghost-hunting" event at the Villa Friedham. We decide on choosing the date to be the 22 of September. We decided to allow a maximum of forty investigator. We really did not know if we would get any interest. We were surprised that we manage to reach our goal. In fact, since we reached our maximum number, we had to turn people away. We ended up having a total of fifty people in the villa, that was including our staff for the arrangement.

At the time, Paranormal Energy Norway consisted of four full time investigators. Being we were such a small team, and not really realizing the interest the event generated. We definitely were going to need some help. We had reached out to many teams in Norway for assistance. We were lucky enough to get our call for help answered. Two paranormal teams here in Norway, stepped up to provide assistance.

Our plan that we all agreed upon was simple. We would divid the investigators into four groups. We decided that two professional and experienced investigators would lead each group into the already divided zones of the house. The locations chosen would be the basement, the first floor, the upstairs ballroom and finally the servants wing.

The first 3 hours of the event would be spent in



the organized groups we had set up. Later into the night, we would open it up for individuals who wanted to conduct their own walkthroughs of the villa. Finally, the end of the night we would open it up for them to do a challenge. The challenge would take place high up in the tower, for those who were willing to do the challenge. Each participant would sit up in the tower alone, with ITC equipment on their ears.

On the 1st, we set-up in the dining room as our base of operations. We also, set up EVP session zones on this floor. We conducted ITC communication in both the basement area and the 2nd floor ballroom. In the servants wing we did mediumship sessions. Plus, we set up Kinect/SLR cameras, and the Parascope 360. During the event, we manage to capture some



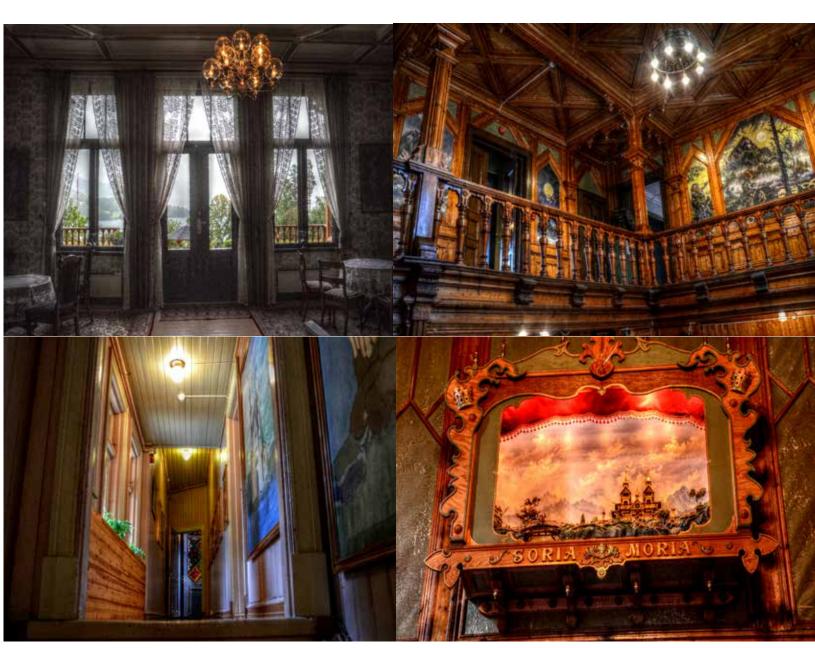
good evidence. We captured several EVP's. We also heard many German words and sentences, during our ITC sessions throughout the entire house. We received several names also. The names really were really relevant in as they were German names. Others were names that might have belonged to some of the servants working there during the time the house was used as a private estate. We also had several hits on the Kinect/SLR cameras and on the Parascope 360.

Some of our investigators revealed to us, that they felt strange emotions. They also mentioned that they physically picked up several spirits in the house. Just a little side note, no one was told about the story of the house in advance. However, it seems that several of our participants caught the Norwegian word for brothel, in the ballroom area during the ITC sessions.

Most of the investigators reported strange sensations up in the attic. If you remember,

this was where the daughter Rilda Haug, was supposedly locked into during her seizures. The consensus was pretty much similar, in all said the same thing. They all felt like they were being locked up, the air felt thin or that they felt like they was disorientated or "going insane". Several of them picked up on a young woman, which might have fit the description of Rilda Haug. Finally, some of the audience felt cold zones appearing throughout the house. Some even felt like they were being touched by something they couldn't see.

All in all, the arrangement was a smashing success. It yielded a plethora of evidence, and many investigators finally were able to investigate this location. The event was so successful, that we are in discussions of hosting another event in the Villa Friedham during 2019.



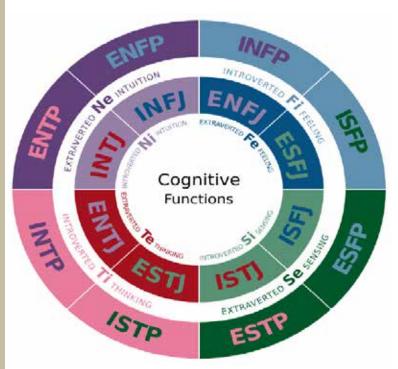
CLIENT ASSESSMENTS

Mari Larkin

In this line of work, it is not uncommon to receive a call or a message from a frantic client. As soon as you answer that phone call or email, they begin to pour their heart about their experience. They usually just carry on and carry on about everything they think is "paranormal" and just lay everything out, without giving you a chance to speak. They are usually just desperate to talk to someone about their experiences, and just have someone validate to them that they are not crazy or have mental issues. As many of us have experienced, we think to ourselves, "is this for real?". We all have clients that have clinical mental health issues. Or perhaps those that are seeking attention or fame. What is their true intention in contacting us? Well, this is where your client assessment comes in handy. Every team should perform one of these as soon as possible when dealing with a client. Perhaps not on the first phone call, as this is usually an unloading event and we are there to just listen.

There are many pre-made client assessments, made up by many clinical doctors. Using these will help in determining what type of client we have, and perhaps shed an insight into what type of person we are dealing with. So, try and find one that fits your needs and you are comfortable with in using. As, I have said there are many out there, so feel free to look around. Below I review one of these assessments.

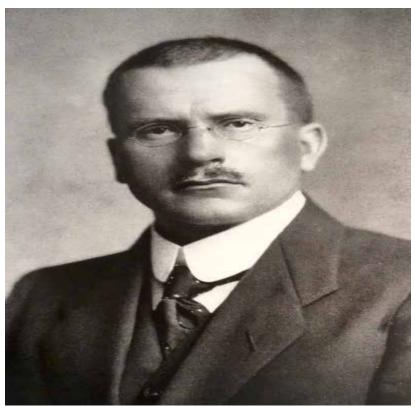
The Meyers-Briggs Personality Type Indicator (MBTI), developed by Isabel Myers and her mother Katherine Briggs in the 1940s, was based off their fascination with Carl Jung's theory of psychological types. The main purpose of this self-report inventory is to identify a person's personality type, strengths and preferences. This assessment is one of the most widely used psychological instruments in the world due to its accessibility and its potential for real world application of the results. Based on the answers, people are identified as having one



of sixteen possible personality types, composed of a combination of four letters, representing the individual's preferences as well as likes and dislikes. An example of a possible personality type according to the MBTI is ESTJ which stands for extraversion/Sensing/Thinking/Judgement. None of the sixteen possible letter combinations representing personality types are "wrong" or better than the other. The results are simply an indication of the individual's preferences as well as their strengths and weaknesses.

One major goal of this assessment was to help individuals understand themselves deeper and be able to use the results of this instrument to find possible career paths that would be a fulfilling for specific individuals based off of their personality types. There are some strong variances between the 16 different personality types. One of the strongest differences between personality types is depicted in the first letter; either E or I. "E" represents extrovert while "I" represent introvert. Individuals who are grouped into these two separate categories often have very different likes, dislikes, and even various perceptions of reality. It has been reported that Introverts (especially those identified as





INFP and INTJ types) are more likely to experience reality and supernatural experiences intertwined.

Introverts are defined as being shy and withdrawn from social settings which could result in their higher reporting of supernatural experiences. Similarly, individuals whose results show their personality types as being more "sensitive" are capable of feeling more deeply than other personality types and are therefore more susceptible to experiencing supernatural phenomena. Individuals who are sensitive are generally more aware of their surroundings than others which is why they are capable of experiencing more than others. Personality types whose identify as "iNtution" (N) are also reported as having encountered more supernatural and even demonic experiences than those who identify as "Sensing" (S). Additionally, physical health is a factor which can contribute to individuals experi encing or sensing demonic/supernatural activity. An individual's lack of sleep may result in hyperawareness or the exact opposite and make the induvial miss major supernatural events in their lives. Individuals who experience Fibromyalgia are also more likely to experience supernatural events. This could be due to the correlation between oversensitive physical senses and sensitivity to

Other psychological instruments, such as the Big Five Personality Test, and Predictive Index (PI) can be used to determine an individual's personality type and therefore predict their sensitivity to the demonic events. An individual can also use the information about their personality type to determine why there is supernatural interaction and how to safely interact or rid themselves of the supernatural.

paranormal activity.

















Hello my name is Ben Canham. I am a paranormal investigator; haunted collector and I have Asperger's. This is the story of my paranormal interest.

When did your interest in the paranormal start?

When I was a kid, I had my first paranormal experience. I was in bed one night and I saw this dark shadow on the wall. I went into my mums' room and told her there was something in my room and I can't sleep. My mum let me sleep in her room, at which point I began hearing my name being called and then I heard whatever it was say, "I am coming to get you." Obviously, it scared me as I was little.

I used to stay up watching horror films with

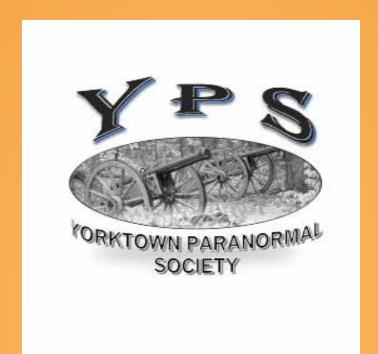
my dad as a teenager. We used to watch all kinds of different horror films. I had my second experience as a teen when I was getting ready in my room. I suddenly felt a cold hand touching my back, which made me jump of course. Sadly, after that experience I lost both of my parents at the age of 17 or 18. I have lived on my own now since I was 18, and have tried different ways of coping with the loss of my parents; but then my passion for the paranormal began as I felt my parents around me when I investigate. I find it to be a comforting feeling too. Everyone has their own way of coping but this

is a way for me that I choose, and I love working with spirits too.

When did you decide to start collecting haunted items?

I started collecting haunted items after I began to volunteer at a local museum called the Haunted Antiques Paranormal Research Centre. Its located in Hinckley, Leicestershire. I do guided tours, around the museum talking about the different items that are there. I really enjoy it because I get to meet loads of different

















people with the same interest as myself. Volunteering there gave me the idea of collecting my own items to have in my home and investigate something not many people would be willing to do, and it is something different as well. I began collecting porcelain dolls then different kind of items and objects. I treat all of my spirits as family because that is what

they are to me. They are no different than us, just on a different side.

How many items do you have now and have you experienced any paranormal activity from them?

I have around 50 different items now that have spirits attached to them. They have names and I get a lot of activity from them; such as knocking, footsteps and loud bangs.

Which haunted item is your favorite?

It is hard to choose my favorite because I don't

want to upset any of the spirits. I treat them all the same with love and respect.

One of the interesting items I have is a doll. It has a spirit named Sarah and attached to the box a spirit named Richard. Sarah and Richard were lovers and the items were found in an abandoned car in London, Kent in 1990. Apparently, an owner before me had some strange paranormal occurrences happen while they had this doll



Take Care and good luck

n your paranormal

adventures!

and the box in their house. They claimed they had seen the box lid open and close by itself and the doll moves positions. There was a note with the doll that says, "read me."

You have received a bottle of Holy Water that belonged to Ghost Adventures Zak Bagans from Paranormal Researcher Jayne Harris how did this come about? The bottle of Holy Water that I received I won that during an auction and

I happened to win this piece of paranormal history! Zak owns a bottle of it also and I now have the other bottle as there were two. If you look at the bottle some of the holy water was used on his show Deadly Possessions. I have investigated some of the most haunted places in the UK, if I had to choose my all-time favorite location to investigate it has to be 30 East Drive in Pontefract Yorkshire. That was the most haunted house I have ever walked into. I returned back there in February 2018, for a second time. While I was at 30 East Drive the activity started as soon as I was inside

with marbles moving around, footsteps coming from above us, and loud banging coming from different sides of the room while I was in the living room a pillow flew across the room on its own. It was incredible to see this happen. We had a lot come through the spirit box, also it was a very active night. Faucets turning themselves on and marbles found it strange. I even got scratched twice during that investigation.

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